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THE DOCTORS OF OLD CANE HILL

by Mrs. Etta McColloch, 413 Rogers St., Clarksville, Ark.

Twenty-five doctors (M.D.s) were born in the Cane Hill area or were reared on Cane Hill or practiced there. When we say a doctor practiced on Cane Hill we do not mean the four-mile radius around Cane Hill. Their territory extended out 10 and 15 miles over hill and dale. When a doctor went to see a patient, he did not write out a prescription to be filled at the drug store, maybe 10 or 12 miles away. Instead, he opened his pill bags, with many little bottles fitted into cases, took out his pocket knife and measured powder on the tip of the blade, put it on squares of white paper and folded it. Or, he might measure powder out of two or three bottles and mix it together. He had herbs, digitalis, blue moss, and quinine. When you had to take quinine, you put it in strong coffee or wrapped it in peach preserves or mixed it with apple sauce, or maybe mixed it in a gelatin-like substance made from slippery-elm bark.

Then came capsules. I well remember the first one I tried to swallow. Probably I was seven or eight years old, and my father told me to put it on my tongue and take a big swallow of water. It seemed like I swallowed at least a quart of water, then took the capsule out of my mouth and said "here, Pa." By the time I got it swallowed, most of the quinine was our of the capsule. Dr. Welch used to tell about leaving quinine capsules for a patient out on the mountain. Several days later he was passing the house when the wife came out and said, "Doctor, here are your little cups."

Dr. W.B.Welch lived in Alabama but went to St.Louis for his medical training. He married Laura McClellan in 1851. His sister Sarah, who was about 15 years old at the time told me when he said "with all my worldly goods I thee endow" she said "There goes the old gray mare and his pill bags." They came to Cane Hill soon after they were married, bringing several members of his family. In this group was his widowed sister and her three children. The sister soon died and Dr.Welch raised these children as his own. Dr. Welch was a surgeon in the Confederate army all during the Civil War. At the end of the war, he returned to Cane Hill and practiced medicine there until 1880 when he moved to Fayetteville, where for many years he was a noted surgeon and a leading citizen. He helped establish the City Hospital and was a member of the University Board of Trustees. He and his wife celebrated their golden wedding anniversary in 1901.

Samuel and James McColloch came to Cane Hill in 1839 from Tennessee, Samuel was a doctor and James was a tailor who had learned the trade from Andy Johnson. He soon found that Cane Hill needed carpenters more

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than tailors and he became a cabinet-maker. Samuel married Eliza Parks and James married Mary Louanna (Polly) Dyer. The brothers went to California in '49 looking for gold. They found some but spent most of it trying to find more. They came home in 1853 and Samuel practiced medicine on Cane Hill until 1875 when he went to Brownwood, Texas.

Dr. John Lacy came to Cane Hill in 1855. He was a nephew of Dr. Welch's wife and probably studied medicine under Dr. Welch. He was assistant surgeon to Dr.Welch during the war. Dr.Lacy returned to Cane Hill after the war, later moved to Cincinnati, Ark., and in 1875 went to Santa Ana, California, where he spent the rest of his life. His wife was the former Eliza Bean.

Dr. W. N. Yates was born on Cane Hill in 1851. As far as we know, he was the first child born on Cane Hill who became a doctor. He attended Cane Hill College, then went to St.Louis for medical training and graduated about 1879. Dr.Yates began practice at Uniontown (near VanBuren, Ark.). He married his cousin, Belle Yates, and moved to Cincinnati, Ark. in 1881. Then in 1889 he moved to Fayetteville where he practiced medicine until his death in 1920.

Dr. Tom W. Blackburn was a hepnew of Dr. Welch. He and his sisters were orphans and were raised by Dr. Welch. Dr.Blackburn attended Cane Hill College and was graduated from St.Louis Medical College in 1882. He practiced on Cane Hill for ten years and then moved to Fayetteville and went into practice with Dr.Welch. In 1895 he returned to Cane Hill and later established a hospital at Lincoln. Dr. Blackburn retired in 1930 and died two years later. He was a noted surgeon of Washington County.

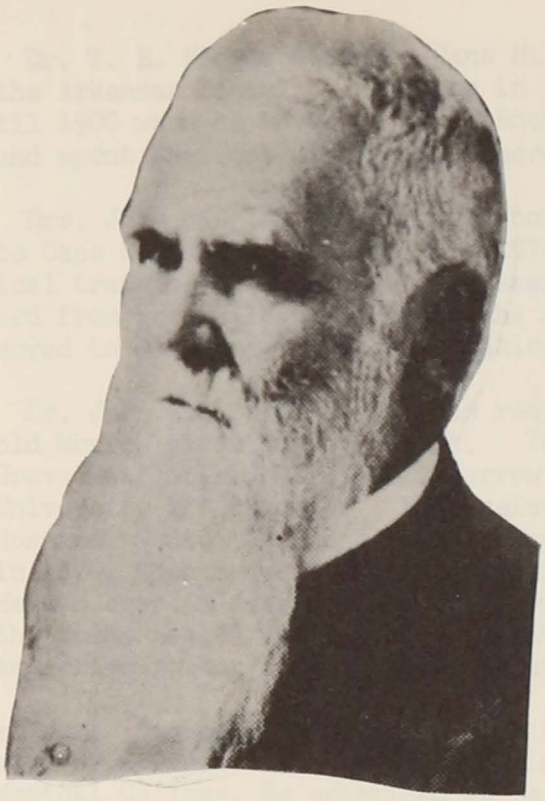
Dr. Henry Brewster was born on Cane Hill and attended Cane Hill College, receiving his medical training at St. Louis Medical College. He married Ella Shoffner, a Prairie Grove girl, and did all of his practicing there. In that day and time, medical schools required only two years training,but before attending medical college, studying was done under local doctors. All the aforementioned doctors studied under Dr. Welch.

Dr. John W. Cole was raised on Cane Hill, attended Cane Hill College and received his medical training at St. Louis in the late 1880s. He practticed medicine at Dora near VanBuren. In 1904 he moved to Lincoln where he owned and operated a drug store until his death in 1924.

Dr. Henry Moore was born on Cane Hill in 1864, attended Cane Hill College, the Arkansas Medical School at Little Rock, and was graduated from St.Louis Medical College about 1885. He married Mary Clem Carnahan and practiced on Cane Hill until about 1889 when he moved to Texas where he died in 1897.

Dr. G. A. McBride grew up on Cane Hill, attended Cane Hill College and the Medical School in Nashville, Tenn. He practiced medicine at Pryor and Wagoner, Okla., and then for a number of years had a small hospital at Fort Gibson. Later he moved to the Rio Grande Valley. When Dr. McBride was a young man, he shot off the forefinger of his right hand while out hunting. He often said that in doing surgery the missing finger was a help rather than a hindrance.

DOCTORS OF OLD CANE HILL



DR. W. B. WELCH

Left to right: 1st seated - T. E. Hodges, M.D.
2nd seated - J. A. Morrow, M.D.
2nd standing - A. S. Hagood, M.D.
3rd standing - Guy Hodges, M.D.

Dr. T. E. Hodges attended Cane Hill College and was graduated from the Arkansas School of Medicine in 1887. He practiced on Cane Hill until 1900 when he moved to LittleRock. In 1918 he moved to Rogers, Ark. and spent the rest of his life there.

Drs. John and Tom Allison were born near Johnsville, Ark. and moved to Cane Hill with the family in 1876. Dr.John Allison received his medical training at Vanderbilt University and Dr. Tom Allison was graduated from the College of Physicians and Surgeons at St.Louis.They later moved to Oklahoma, Dr.John to Tahlequah and Dr. Tom to Sand Springs.

Dr. John A. (Drew) Morrow was reared six miles from Cane Hill on the old Morrow place on Cove Creek. This old house now stands in Prairie Grove Battlefield Park. Dr. Morrow attended Cane Hill College and the University of Arkansas. He received his medical degree from Memphis Hospital Medical College. Dr.Morrow began practice at Uniontown, Ark. in 1899, then moved to Sallisaw, Okla. where he continues to practice. He has been in active practice 63 years. He has been connected with the State Health Department since 1939 as Acting Director. He has been an active member of the Presbyterian Church for 70 years.

Dr. A. Sidney Hagood was born on Cane Hill. He attended the University of Arkansas and received his medical degree at Memphis Hospital Medical College. He practiced at Fort Gibson and then moved to Durant, Okla., where he died in 1933.

Dr. J. L. Bean was born on Cane Hill and attended the University of Arkansas and Washington U. Medical School at St.Louis, graduating in 1899. He practiced on Cane Hill until 1921 when he came to Lincoln where he built and operated a five-bed hospital. Dr. Bean was known as a fine diagnostician.

Dr. L. T. Jackson moved to Cane Hill as a boy. He married Mary Bean of McClellan descent and had a family before he decided to become a doctor. He attended the University of Arkansas and received his medical degree at St.Louis. Dr.Jackson practiced at Tucumcari, NewMexico, until 1920 when he moved to Tulsa, where he died in 1947.

Dr. Harris Carnahan Moore was a son of Dr. Henry Moore and was born on Cane Hill 21 July 1890. He attended the University of Arkansas and received his degree from Loyola Medical College in 1914, the youngest in his class. He died at San Antonio, Texas July 21, 1954.

Dr. Guy Hodges was born at Little Rock and came to Cane Hill when he was about six months old. He attended the School of Medicine at Little Rock and did most of his practicing at Rogers, Ark.

Dr. William F. Shearer was born near Cane Hill and grew up on Cane Hill. He graduated from the University of Arkansas and received his medical degree from the School of Medicine at Little Rock in 1927. He practiced general medicine and surgery at Little Rock until 1941, then was connected with the Veterans Administration until his retirement in 1958. Later he was on the staff of the State Hospital at Benton until June 1962. Dr.Shearer's grandfather Shearer ran the grist mill down on the creek below New Town (now called Clyde). One afternoon my mother took us fishing and we went into the mill.Mr.Shearer showed us how the big water wheel turned the burrs that ground the corn.He weighed us on the scales that were called steelyards. An iron beam was fastened in

the middle with the weights on one end and a swing on the other. I sat in the swing and held up my feet while Mr.Shearer adjusted the weights. I was eleven years old and weighed 80 pounds.

Dr. Fount Richardson was born in Texas but grew up on Cane Hill. He graduated from the University of Arkansas, attended Johns Hopkins for two years and received his degree from the School of Medicine at Little Rock in 1929. He practiced at Fayetteville, joined the University staff on a half-time basis and except for five years of World War II duty, continued in that capacity until his death in 1961. During the war, he rose to the rank of Lieut-Colonel and commanded the army's 97th Station Hospital at Agra, India. Dr.Richardson became nationally prominent in 1959 when he was elected president of the American Academy of General Practice.

Dr. Robert Watson, a graduate of the U. of Arkansas School of Medicine, Class of 1935, is a native Arkansan, born and reared at Mena. His parents were born and reared at Cane Hill. In 1942 Dr.Watson began private practice at Little Rock and since that time has continuously taught at the University of Arkansas School of Medicine, now serving as Clinical Professor of Neurosurgery. He is the immediate past president of the Southern Neurosurgical Society and is now serving as president of the Pulaski County Medical Society. In 1962 he received the "Distinguished Alumnus" citation from the U. of Arkansas.

Dr. Milburn Carrithers was born on Cane Hill and received his medical degree from the School of Medicine at Little Rock in 1934. He practiced medicine in Texas and was living at Houston when he died in 1961. He was a gr-grandnephew of the first doctor on Cane Hill and the sixth generation of McClellans. So far as I know, he was the last child born on Cane Hill to become a doctor.

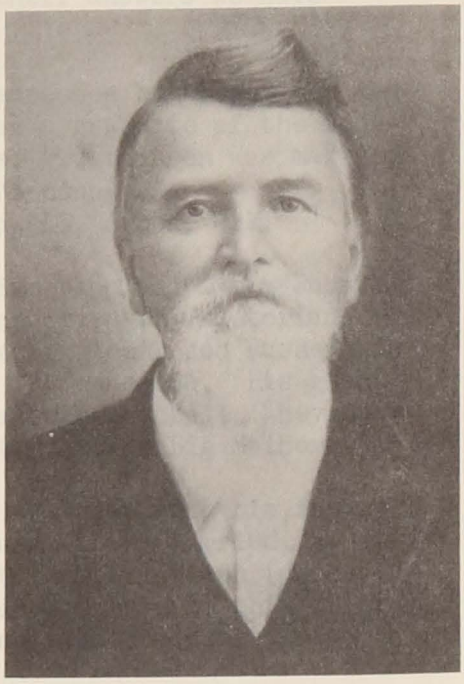
Doctors Welch, Blackburn, T.E.Hodges and Bean, all together, spent about 70 years practicing on Cane Hill. They knew every pig trail and every man, woman and child in a wide territory. They also knew many homes where the doctor was welcome at any hour,day or night, and could get food for man or beast. Doctors Yates, McBride, and Hagood were descendants of Thomas Garvin, a soldier in the Revolutionary War. Doctors Lacy, Ben and Carrithers were descendants of Col. John McClellan, veteran of the War of 1812. Doctors Hodges, Hagood, and Morrow were descendants of John and Maria Cox Morrow. Doctors Richardson, Hodges, Morrow and Hagood were of Buchanan descent. Doctors Mitchell and Watson were descendants of the Coulters. All pioneer families.

Dr. Charles Moore, a brother of Miss Ethel and Lon Moore of Cane Hill is a dentist and practiced in Rogers for many years.

Dr. E.E. Russell was born and raised on Cane Hill, attended Cane Hill College, became an optometrist and maintained an office at Cane Hill for many years. His mother was Mary Beller Russell who owned the first piano on Cane Hill and taught music at the Female Seminary at New Town before the Civil War. When Dr. Russell's health failed, his son, Dr. Rorrest Russell, took over his father's practice.

(Editor's note: Besides the 22 doctors named above, Mrs. McColloch sent us the names of three other Cane Hill doctors about whom she has no further information: Dr. Jim Mitchell who was born on Cane Hill, Dr. Will Lunsford who practiced there about 1930, and Dr. F. P. Robinson.

DR. WILLIAM YATES AND WIFE BELLE.



DR. JOHN M. LACY

came from Alabama, 1855.
Married Eliza Bean.
To California 1875.

DOCTORS OF OLD CANE HILL

(At right)

DR. J. A. MORROW

born on Cove Creek 1875.
Still practicing (1963)
in Sallisaw, Oklahoma

(In her search for information, Mrs. McColloch wrote to a number of Cane Hill descendants. From their answers we have excerpted the following quotes.) -- WJL

Dr. Franklin Pierce Robinson was born in Tennessee but practiced medicine on Cane Hill sometime after 1890. He was a graduate of the medical department of the University of Tennessee. Dr.Robinson was married in 1886 to Ella Moore (born 1863), my father's cousin. --

Mrs. Nita Moore Caldwell, Avoca, Ark.

Dr. John Lacy Bean is a descendant of William Bean and Lydia*Russell) Bean, who married in Virginia, removed to Kentucky. The historians of Tennessee list them as the first white settlers. Their son Russell is said to have been the first white child born in Tennessee. His great-grandfather, Captain Jesse Bean, married Elizabeth Mitchell. They came to Arkansas about 1812. They spent their last years on Big Mulberry in Crawford County, Ark.

Mark Bean, grandfather of Dr.Bean, came to Arkansas with his family. He was prominent in the early years of Arkansas. He married, as his third wife, Nancy Parks, daughter of Robert and Elizabeth (Johnson) Parks of Cane Hill, Ark. There were two children born to this union: Richard Henderson Bean and Eliza Bean. Both married children of Thomas Henderson and Mary Eliza (McClellan) Lacy.

Richard H. Bean was educated at Cumberland College, Lebanon, Tenn. He was a lawyer, admitted to the bar in Arkansas but soon gave up his law practice and retired to his farm in Washington County. He married 6 June 1866, Mary Lou Lacy. Their fifth child, Dr. John Lacy Bean, was born 26 Nov. 1874. Dr.Bean came back to Cane Hill after his studies in medical school and practiced there for many years. He had a small hospital in Lincoln, Ark., where he died a few years ago. Dr.Bean married three times. His first wife was Annie McColloch, second wife was Ozie Jackson (they had an adopted daughter Frances who married Bill Rogers), and his third wife was a Miss Williams, a nurse. Dr. Bean left no descendants.

Mrs. Regina Quaile Rudelius, Avoca, Ark.

My father was Dr. John Starr Allison. He was born Nov. 15, 1867 near Johnsville, Ark., the son of Thomas Pinckney Allison and Martha Ann Meek. Moved to Cane Hill with the family in 1876 and grew up there. Attended Arkansas Medical College and was graduated from Vanderbilt Medical College with an M.D. in 1895. Married Annie Lucinda Williams on Feb. 8, 1896 and has two daughters, Ruth Allison of Tahlequah,Okla. and Vera Allison McCune (Mrs. E. H.) of Muskogee, Okla. He practiced medicine and surgery at Uniontown, Ark., Evansville, Ark., moving to Tahlequah in 1910 where he lived and practiced until his death on Apr. 27, 1955. He established the first hospital in Tahlequah. He was the school doctor for the Sequoyah Indian School for about 25 years and also served as the college doctor for several years. He was an elder in the First Presbyterian Church.

My uncle was Dr. Thomas Pinckney Allison. He was born May 21, 1871 near Johnsville, Ark., the son of Thomas Pinckney Allison and Martha Ann Meek. He moved with the family to Cane Hill in 1876. He was graduated from the College of Physicians and Surgeons at St. Louis, Mo. in 1899 with an M.D. degree. He practiced at Evansville, Ark., Westville, Okla., Tahlequah, Okla. and Sand Springs, Okla. He married Ellie Josephine Bledsoe on Nov. 26, 1902 and they had no children. He died on Aug. 1, 1952.

Miss Ruth Allison,
225 N. College, Tahlequah, Oklahoma

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Dr. John Lacy was the son of Thomas Henderson Lacy and Mary Eliza (McClellan) Lacy. They were married in Alabama, moved to Texas, then to Van Buren, Ark. Dr. Lacy was killed during the war. Mary Lacy then moved to Cane Hill, Ark. Dr. John Lacy married Eliza Bean. Eliza Bean was educated at Ward's, now Ward-Belmont, Nashville, Tenn. She was the daughter of Mark and Nancy (Parks) Bean. Dr. and Mrs. Lacy lived for some time in Cincinnati, Ark.; later moved to California. There were several children: Margaret Lacy who married a Mr. Felton; twins, Mary and Maude.

Dr. Louis T. Jackson married Mary Frances Bean, daughter of R.H. and Mary Lou (Lacy) Bean. She was born 5 March 1880 at Cane Hill; married 9 June 1899 to Dr. L.T.Jackson. Moved to Tulsa. He died in Oklahoma in 31 March, 1946. He had two daughters: Doris Lacy Jackson who married L. Mason, and Elnor Jackson who married T.J.Mitchell.

Mrs. E. A. Rudelius, Avoca, Ark.

Dear Mr. Lemke: Here is some information on Dr. Henry Brewster for Aunt Etta's list of Cane Hill physicians. Dr. Henry Brewster, son of Lafayette and Elizabeth Simpson Brewster, was born in the Cove Creek area (Washington Co.) June 20, 1861. Later his parents bought a large farm and moved to Cane Hill. Henry attended Cane Hill schools, the University of Arkansas and the School of Medicine at Little Rock and at St.Louis, Mo. Dr.Brewster married Ella Shoffner of Prairie Grove on Dec. 23, 1890. He practiced medicine briefly at Natural Dam, Crawford Co., Ark. and then at Wedington Gap, Benton Co. He then moved to Prairie Grove and practiced there the remainder of his life. Dr. Henry Brewster and Ella Shoffner Brewster had three children: Gordon, Vivian and Reba. Dr. Brewster died Aug. 1924 at age of 63. Gordon Brewster married Lucile Brunk of Prairie Grove and they had one son, Harold. Vivian married William Baggett. They had two daughters. Reba Brewster died at about age 18.

Lacy McColloch, Kensington, Maryland

Dear Mr. Lemke: Dr. Bean was well-known to me, as he and my father were partners in the old Cane Hill drug store. We lived in his home with him after his first wife died. His second wife, Miss Oza Jackson, was one of my mother's intimate friends. Dr. Bean was a graduate of Washington University (St.Louis) Medical School and interned at Barnes Hospital. He was an expert diagnostician.

Lon Moore in Cane Hill will have considerable information about some of these old doctors. My home, previously mentioned, was built by the young Doctor Welch and the house across the drive was built for his father. Our home was lived in by three doctors in succession.I believe one was a Dr. West. I know that Mrs. Etha West Lunsford lived in the house as a young woman. She has been dead a fairly short time. I believe her father was a doctor.

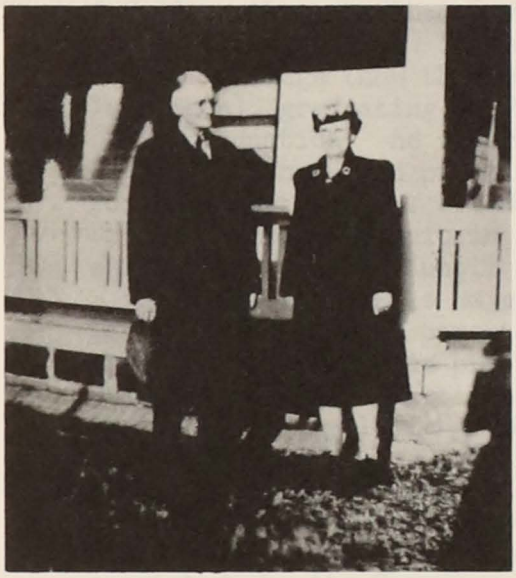
"Miss Etta" is remarkable. She has known me all of my life. I marvel at her mental alertness. I saw her last August when I was home. I think she is 92 instead of just 90!

Conrow R. Miller,
The Baylor School, Chattanooga 1, Tenn.

DOCTORS OF OLD CANE HILL

(At left)

DR. HENRY BREWSTER



DR. AND MRS. LEWIS JACKSON
(She was Mary Bean) at their home in Tulsa.

DR. T. W. BLACKBURN

I know something of the older doctors of Cane Hill but having been away from there 64 years, I am not able to give much information. Mrs. Etta McColloch might be able to elaborate on most of the ones I have mentioned. I hope to see her article a eulogy for the good men who spent their lives in that section, for they were all worthy and did a wonderful work in that locality. Now, so far as I am concerned in the picture, I feel I am one of the most unworthy ones, but have spent my life in doing the best I could. I am enclosing an article from one of our local papers, written almost ten years ago, that you may be able to glean a few items from, for Miss Etta's article.

J. A. Morrow, M.D., Sallisaw, Oklahoma

(Editor's note: The clipping that Dr.Morrow sent us was published in the Sequoyah County Times, Sallisaw, Aug. 7, 1953, in honor of the doctor's 78th birthday. Following are excerpts from the article. - WJL)

"His father was a farmer and reared his family on the same Arkansas farm upon which he had been reared, living for 65 years on the same homestead. Dr. Morrow's parents were very poor. They had grown up during and immediately following the War between the States. Consequently, their education was limited. However, they were deeply concerned about their children's education.

"Dr. J.A.Morrow attended Cane Hill College for two years. Then, in 1893, he entered the University of Arkansas, where he spent the next two years,following which he taught school for three years. Then, to fulfill his ambition to become a medical doctor, he entered the U of Arkansas Medical Department at Little Rock in September 1897. After completion of his second year, He took the examination for a license to practice in Arkansas.

"Receiving the license, he located at Uniontown,Ark. where he was associated with Dr. J. E. Blakemore. Practicing there for 18 months, he then moved to Maple, I.T., where he practiced for 2½ years. He then entered the Memphis Hospital Medical College (now the Medical Department of the Univ. of Tennessee), graduating in June 1904.

"On graduation, he returned to Uniontown and bought Dr. Blakemore's home and practice. He and the late Dr. T.F. Wood formed a partnership. Dr. Wood moved to Sallisaw in 1909 and Dr.Morrow followed suit in 1912. They resumed their partnership which continued until Dr.Wood's death in 1931.

"Dr. Morrow and Miss Maggie Dearing were married Oct. 15, 1899, and became the parents of one child, John Morrow, who chose dentistry as his profession and located in Albuquerque N.M. where he lived until his death in 1947. Mrs.Morrow died in 1915. In July 1917 Dr. Morrow and Miss Lena McDonald were married.

"He has never taken an active interest in politics until 1934 when he was elected to represent his home county in the state legislature and was re-elected in 1936. In 1939 he was appointed by the Governor of Oklahoma to membership on the Public Welfare Commission, which position he held until August of the same year when he resigned to accept the appointment of Deputy State Health Commissioner, which he held for four years, resigning in 1943 to resume practice in Sallisaw.

"One of the high spots in Dr. Morrow's life was to see the completion of Sallisaw's modern hospital. He had the honor of doing the first operation in the new Memorial Hospital. It was a tonsillectomy on a youngster whom Dr. Morrow had brought into the world.

"The State Medical Society in 1950 made him an Honorary Lifetime Member -- 50 years of service he has rendered to the people of Oklahoma, with honor to himself, his profession and to the people of Oklahoma."

(Editor's note: Various persons have sent us information about the Cane Hill doctors. Here are some of the items, for the record:)

Dr.Albert Sidney Hagood was born and reared at Cane Hill, was educated in Cane Hill College and the University of Arkansas. He had two years in medicine at Columbia University and finished his medical education at what is now the Medical Department of the University of Tennessee. He began practice of his profession at Fort Gibson, moving from there to Durant, Okla. where he lived and reared his family, consisting of one son and two daughters. The son now is an attorney in Albuquerque, N.M.; the daughters and their families live in Durant, Okla.

Dr. Thomas E. Hodges was born on Cove Creek. He received his medical education at the Medical Department of the University of Arkansas. After graduation he married Miss Altonia Smith and located at CoveCity where he practiced until moving to Cane Hill a few years later. Later he moved to LittleRock. Due to failing health he moved to Rogers, Ark. where he was Mayor for a while before his death. He and his wife had three children, two sons and one daughter. One of the sons was Dr. Guy Hodges, who lived and died at Rogers, Ark.

Dr.T.W.Blackburn was born in Alabama, was reared at Cane Hill by his uncle, Dr. W. B. Welch. He graduated from the University of Arkansas Medical Department. He married a Miss Reynolds and reared his family at Cane Hill. Like his uncle Dr.Welch, Dr.Blackburn was an outstanding physician and surgeon, doing many major surgical operations on the dining tables in patients' homes. It was said that he did the first appendectomy that was done in the Cane Hill area. In his later life he moved to Lincoln, Ark. and opened a small hospital.

Dr. Robert Watson, prominent neurosurgeon and clinical professor at the University of Arkansas Medical Center in Little Rock, received the Distinguished Alumnus citation from the University in 1962. Dr.Watson is a diplomate of the American Board of Neurological Surgery and a Fellow of the American College of Surgeons. His medical society affiliations include the Neurosurgical Society of America, the Association for research in Nervous and Mental Disease, and the Southern Neurosurgical Society of which he is a past president.

(Editor's note: The following sketch of Dr.Samuel McColloch, pioneer Cane Hill doctor, was written by Lacy P.McColloch of Kensington, Maryland, who is getting ready to publish a history of the McCollochs of old Cane Hill. I am quite sure that this is aprt of the copy for his book but I don't think he'll object to our publishing it, in connection with this article on "Cane Hill Doctors". -- WJL)

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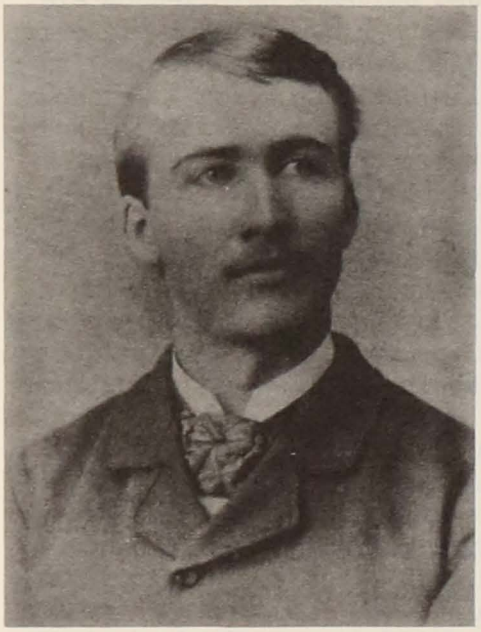
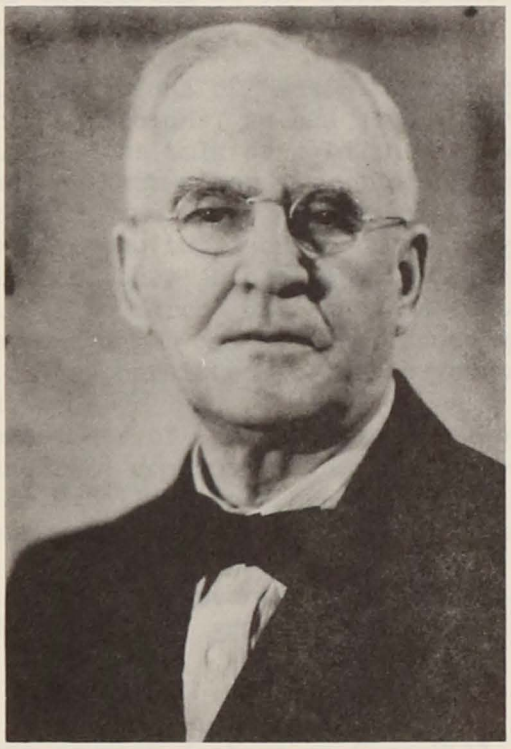


DR. ROBERT MOORE

DR. HARRISON MOORE

DR. JOHN ALLISON



DR. THOMAS ALLISON

Dr. Samuel McColloch

Dr. Samuel McColloch, son of Samuel and Margaret Porter McColloch, was born in 1817. He was the third son in a family of seven children. His mother died sometime between 1821 and 1824, and his father re-married in 1824. To this union five children were born, giving Samuel two half-brothers and three half-sisters. They lived on a farm in Blount County, Tenn., about 10 miles north of Maryville, Tenn., not far from the old Knoxville highway.

Nothing is known about young Samuel's education or how he came to choose the medical profession. Porter's Academy was the nearest school of note, and he probably attended it. There is no known record of a previous McColloch's being a physician. The McColloch family was intermarried with the Gillespy and Caldwell families, however, and there were physicians in each of these families that may have furnished the inspiration. It is assumed that young Samuel studied with a practicing physician as was the custom before medical schools were widely established.

In 1839 young Dr. Samuel and his 18-year-old brother, James A.L.McColloch, decided to leave East Tennessee and seek their fortune elsewhere. Their father gave each a good saddle horse, and they packed their professional belongings and started their journey. They traveled a circuitous route, riding northwest through Kentucky to Illinois. There they visited three older sisters who had married and gone with their husbands to establish new homes.

Following their visit, the brothers rode southwest rhough Missouri, and into Arkansas. When they came to Boonesboro (Cane Hill), Arkansas, they were impressed with the similarity to East Tennessee and decided to settle.

Dr. McColloch married Eliza Parks of Cane Hill, a sister of Mark Bean's wife. They acquired a large tract of land about one mile north of Cane Hill and built a house near the spring at the foot of the limestone bluff, nor far from present Highway No.45. Here were born nine children, seven of whom grew to adulthood.

Dr.McColloch was one of the early physicians of Cane Hill, but probably not the first. Like many early physicians, he had some interests other than the practice of medicine. The talk of gold in California fired his spirit of adventure, and he kept after his younger brother James to go with him to search for gold. James was not interested, but when he could not dissuade his brother, the two decided to go. Together with a number of other Cane Hill men, they joined Capt.Lewis Evans' group which formed at Fayetteville. In March 1849 they set out for California by horseback, pack mule, and wagon train. They found gold, but not in the quantity hoped for. They persisted for three years and then returned to Cane Hill in 1852.

Dr.McColloch and his family were members of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church at the White Church)CaneHill) community. They continued to live at Cane Hill until 1875 when Dr.McColloch sold his farm to Rankin Pyeatt and moved the family to Brownwood, Texas, where he spent the remainder of his life.

Recently Dr.McColloch's granddaughter characterized him as a tall, slender man, who was well educated, dignified, gracious and religious.

--- MD ---

Dear Mr.Lemke:

I had not realized that there were so many doctors on Cane Hill and I have a feeling that there are several others that might be counted. Dr. Sam McColloch, brother of J.A.L. McColloch, lived near the Rankin Pyeatt farm or on a part of it. A Doctor Ruth (Routh?) lived and prac-

ticed in Cane Hill for a few years, possibly about 1890. Dr. Blackburn was the first doctor I remember in Cane Hill. He officiated at my arrival in this world. His son Reynolds and I played together when we were small boys. Sometimes we ate at his home and sometimes at ours. I remember that he always made us eat vegetables. I remember celery was always on the table and we learned to like it. Dr. Henry Moore also operated a drug store, just south of the stone building where Mr. Carroll and Mr.Miller operated so long. Dr.J.L.Bean and my father were in school together. I remember hearing my father say many times that John Bean was an excellent student and a trusted friend. He was a counsellor and friend of all boys. He coached our ball team and bought much of the equipment.

I was also well acquainted with Dr.L.T.Jackson and his wife who is a first cousin of my wife. He was a good doctor and a fine gentleman. I also remember the Drs.Hodges, Brewster, Allison, Morrow, Shearer and Carrithers. But they left Cane Hill when I was a small boy. I remember Dr. Watson's mother Bird Kirby very well. She lived just down the hill from us and visited my parents often. She and my father were cousins. Dr.Fount Richardson and I were close friends and went to school together. His ambition was not to do for himself but to be able to contribute something worth-while to his profession and his church and always to do something for Cane Hill. His passing was a great loss to Cane Hill community and church and to all of Washington County.

-- Conrad Russell, Cane Hill, Ark.

EDITORIAL NOTES

The third installment of O.E.Williams' history of the Masonic lodges in Washington County will appear in the next issue of FLASHBACK. We are also forced to postpone other articles originally scheduled for this issue, including Mrs.Margaret Troutman's article on "Ann Florence Wilson", teacher of the Cherokees; Mrs. Parker's material on Henderson Bates (she is a gr-granddaughter); the story of the Inks brothers, Confederate soldiers of Cane Hill, compiled by Guy O. Inks; a continuation of Vale Mayes' history of the Mayes family; Mrs. Ledgerwood's history of the Rutherfords; and other articles.

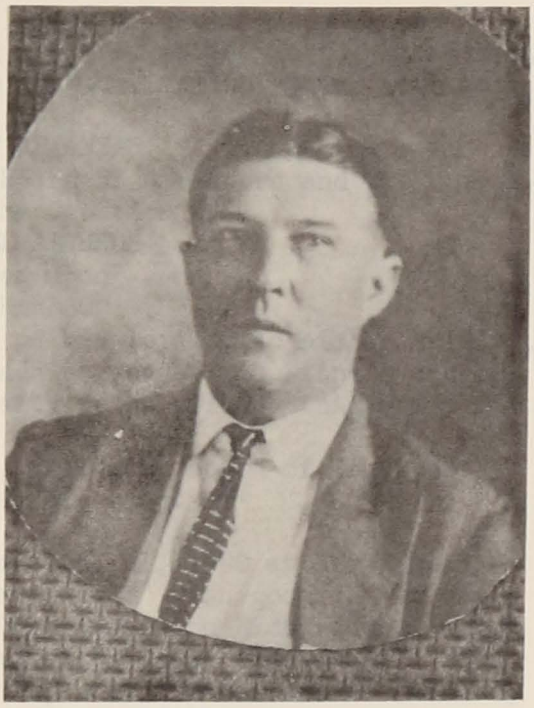
We are also way behind on our booklet publications. We finally produced Mrs.Troutman's history of the Smith-Cates families ($1) and Mrs. Park's Shibley letters ("Dear Parents"), $2. And we are working on the "History of Tontitown", "The Hermanns of Hermannsburg" (Dutch Mills), a family history of the McIlroys of "Arkansas' Oldest Bank", and the "Walker Family Portraits". Cause of the delay in publishing this important county historical material is lack of money and help.

Our members may like to know that it costs 1½ cents per page to produce our publications. Thus, a 48-page issue of FLASHBACK costs 96 cents, plus any picture pages or printed cover. And, of course, plus postage. But there is always a cushion -- as when the U. of Oklahoma recently ordered $65 worth of back issues and booklets, or when civic-minded individuals send us handsome donations, and when the County Quorum Court contributes $300 to the cause. So far we have received no support from the many new industries that have come into our area. Yet, they are here today because the pioneers paved the way.

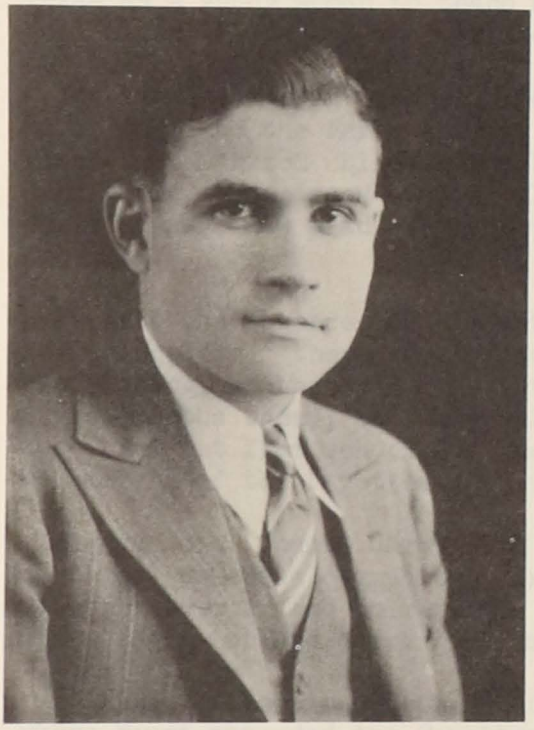
-- WJL

DOCTORS OF OLD CANE HILL

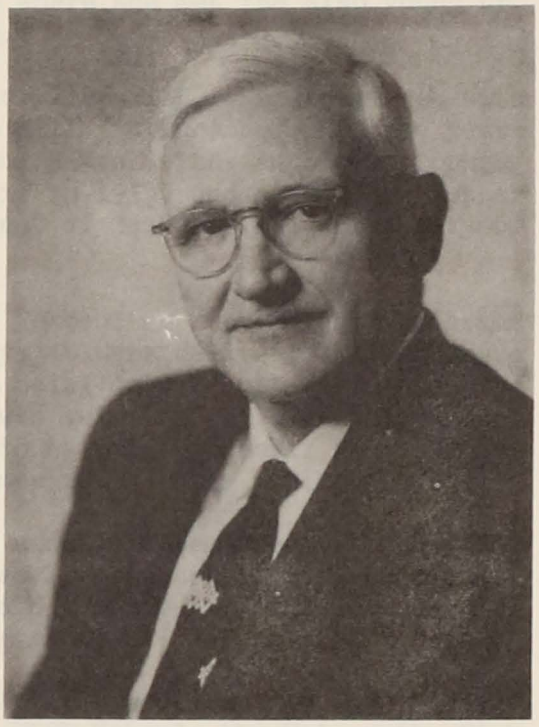
DR. ANDREW SIDNEY HAGOOD



DR. J. L. BEAN



DR. MILBURN CARRITHERS



DR. FOUNT RICHARDSON

FOUNT RICHARDSON M.D.

by Thomas Rothrock

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The following citation is a fitting preface to the little bic graphy that follows and its words will be echoed time and again with more detail:

UNIVERSITY OF ARKANSAS

Upon recommendation of the Alumni Board of Directors and the University of Arkansas Board of Trustees, the Citation of

DISTINGUISHED ALUMNUS

is conferred upon

FOUNT RICHARDSON

because of his outstanding character, of his loyalty to his University, State, Nation, and of his noteworthy achievements. In witness whereof we have caused the seal of the University to be affixed this third day of June, 1961.

L. Clyde Carter, Chairman, Board of Trustees
David W. Mullins, President

Fontaine Richard Richardson was born Sept. 21, 1900 at Ben Franklin, Delta County, Texas and he entered this world with good family heritage. His paternal grandfather, Dr. Davis Thornton Richardson, was a surgeon in the Confederate Army who moved to Texas from Georgia about the time of the Civil War. His father, Dr. John Allen Richardson, practiced in Ben Franklin. His maternal grandfather, for whom "Fount" was named, was a Major in the Confederate Army, a Cumberland Presbyterian minister and a one-time president of the old Cane Hill College. Besides the Earles, Fount's mother was descended from another pioneer Washington County, Arkansas family, the Buchanans. Ellen Earle went to Texas as a young woman to teach music where she met the also young Dr. John Allen Richardson and married him.

The latter died in October, 1905 and Ellen Richardson came back with three sons to the Earle home at Cane Hill in December the same year. Here Fount shared his earlier boyhood years with an older brother, John Earle, who passed away in Illinois in 1959, and a younger brother Davis Payne, now head of the Department of Mathematics, University of Arkansas.

Despite the absence of present-day expensive recreational programs for youngsters, there was fun for boys at Cane Hill. In winter there was skating on the Mill Pond (there being quite a bit of ice during winter months then); in summer there was swimming and baseball. Fount took time out from school and sports to have his appendix removed and became one of the Fayetteville City Hospital's early patients.

Always did Fount Carry with him nostalgic memories of the small northwest Arkansas community. In later life he stated more than once, "I don't ever intend to retire. Some day I may go back to Cane Hill where I grew up and carry on a small practice."

In 1914 Ellen Richardson moved with her three sons to Fayetteville where Fount attended the Fayetteville High School, the University High School and the University of Arkansas, receiving a Bachelor of Arts degree from the latter institution in 1922. While majoring in chemis-

try, Fount was also active in student plays, operettas and musical programs. For two years he was soloist for the University Glee Club.

After graduation from the University of Arkansas, Fount attended Johns Hopkins Medical School for something over a year. By then, being completely out of money, he taught for a time at the Earle, Arkansas High School. Getting back to a better fiscal basis he completed his medical course at the University of Arkansas Medical School at Little Rock, graduating in 1929.

About the first of July, 1929 Fount went to San Antonio, Texas' Santa Rosa Hospital where he served a general rotating internship till June 30, 1930; following which he was chief resident house physician for about a year. At this period he also took a course in aviation medicine at Kelley Field; Randolph Field being only in the planning stage at this time. Taking a short vacation in Mexico in the spring of 1931 he became seriously ill from "something" he had contracted there.

Dr. G. Harrison Butler, now of Fayetteville, became well acquainted with Fount at Santa Rosa. Dr.Butler recalls, "I had a Model A Ford for which Fount furnished the gasoline and thus we got about."

In the fall of 1931 Dr.Fount came back to Fayetteville and began the practice of medicine. In his mind there was no doubt but that he would be a general practitioner.

It so happened that at this time there was an attractive young woman working part time at Fayetteville's City Hospital while taking an academic course at the University of Arkansas. Elizabeth Haney Porter, the daughter of missionaries, was born in Cuba. Graduating from the University in 1933 Miss Porter taught in Fayetteville schools for a year; then married Dr.Fount on June 12, 1934.

For about a decade Dr. Fount served as secretary of the Washington County Medical Society and then became president. From 1934 on,he worked with the Southern Medical Association.

He studied pathology for six months in Vienna, Austria in 1937 under the sponsorship of the American Medical Association and that year,also, became Director of Student Health at the University of Arkansas.

November 11, 1941 Dr.Fount and his friend Dr.G.Harrison Butler, were in St. Louis together and watching an Armistice Day parade. Dr.Fount was grim as he said, "In my opinion we will be at war with someone within four months or less." It was less than a month to Pearl Harbor. The black clouds of war which had been gathering ever since the indecisive World War I had finally rolled over the entire earth.

In early May, 1942, Dr. Fount was assigned as commandinf officer of the newly formed 97th Station Hospital at Ft.Bliss, ElPaso, Texas. The 97th was a 100-bed Army Hospital, commencing its career along with the 95th, 96th, 98th, 99th and 100th in tents pitched in the sandy boondocks near El Paso. The commanding officers of these hospitals were all doctors with the rank of Major. Major Richardson first commanded the 97th; in India later he commanded the 100th for about a year; then was transferred back to the 97th.

The original cadre of the 97th consisted of Major Richardson, three Medical Corps officers, one Dental Corps officer, two medical administrative officers and about forty enlisted men.

"The Major was totally devoted to the people he commanded. He was a complex man with a very active mind and memory." So says his former adjutant, Hall E. Hall of Plainview, Texas.

The Major's mother and wife were in El Paso when orders came to prepare for overseas duty. Neither one could drive a car. However, the Major had heard his adjutant speak of his girl friend in Lockney, Texas and so issued the adjutant a three-day pass to drive his (the Major's) car to Lockney where the adjutant hired a driver to deliver Mother Richardson, Mrs. Richardson and the car to Fayetteville. And Adjutant Hall had a farewell visit with his girl friend.

With overseas orders impending, Major Richardson stongly advised everyone in the unit to have their personal affairs in good shape. Also, he insisted that all write their parents or other close relations and he personally assured wives of officers and men that "everything was going to be O.K."

When word came that the unit was headed for a tropical clime, he embarked on a program to educate everyone on the prevention and treatmentof tropical diseases. Learning that the unit would be stationed in India, he began quoting Kipling, Omar Khayyam's "Rubaiyat" and told the story of Akbar the Great.

The 97th Station Hoapital sailed from Charleston, South Carolina in late May, 1942 aboard the "Mariposa", a Matson liner and sister ship of the "Lurline". The next 52 days and nights were spent on shipboard enroute to Karachi, India via the Cape of Good Hope. The weather was beautiful and while the hospital personnel was "sun-tanning" on the top deck, Major Richardson was visiting with the Navy captain of the Mariposa or with Colonel Reese, a West Pointer, who was in charge of all Army personnel aboard. By the time the unit landed at Karachi, Major Richardson was well on his way toward learning considerable about India, her peoples, history, social cultures.

Said he, "I hope we will be sent to Agra where the Taj Mahal is located, so that I can see it many times under a full and cloudless moon, because I have read that it must be studied many times and at great length to be fully appreciated."

He got his wish about Agra and was familiar with many of the stores and clubs before the hospital unit arrived there. "Ganeshi-Lal" became his favorite store: a famous firm of Agra, India; Cairo, Egypt; and New York City, USA. The firm's headquarters were in Agra and Major Richardson became a good friend of the elderly Mr. Lal who was semi-retired. They would talk together for hours at a time: The Major learned the history of the Lal family and their extensive business empire; and Mr. Lal became well versed in the Richardson family history and also the folklore of Cane Hill, Arkansas.

Ganeshi-Lal handled many lines of merchandise but featured jewelry and Persian and Indian carpets; Major Richardson became his unit's "expert" on both. He would study a precious or semi-precious stone for

two or three days before making up his mind about its value, a procedure which was satisfactory with the Indian merchants, for they did not believe in hurrying.

When it came to carpets, which he designated as "rugs", he would take one to his quarters, spread it on the floor, remove his shoes and socks, and pace the rug barefooted while he studied it. He would rise at 5 or 6 o'clock in the morning "to get some of his thinking done early" while walking barefooted on an Indian or Persian hand-made rug. There being a size and weight limit on shipments, he was unable to send some of his best selections home; but, nevertheless, Mrs. Elizabeth Richardson is the proud owner of a number of valuable Indian and Persian rugs.

Major Richardson's thoroughness and logic even entered into the matter of sight-seeing. He would have his adjutant drive him to the Taj Mahal in Agra; or to the tomb of Akbar the Great at Sikandra, about eight miles north of Agra; or to the magnificent religious temple It-Maud-Dulla, across the Jumna River in Old Agra; or, on occasion, to Fatephur Sikri, a city deserted since the 17th century but still in a fairly good structural condition. The now uninhabited city was built by Akbar the Great because of his friendship with a Hindu holy man and was used as the capital of India for some years while Akbar lived there. It is encircled by a massive wall and one of the famous arches of the world is at the main gate.

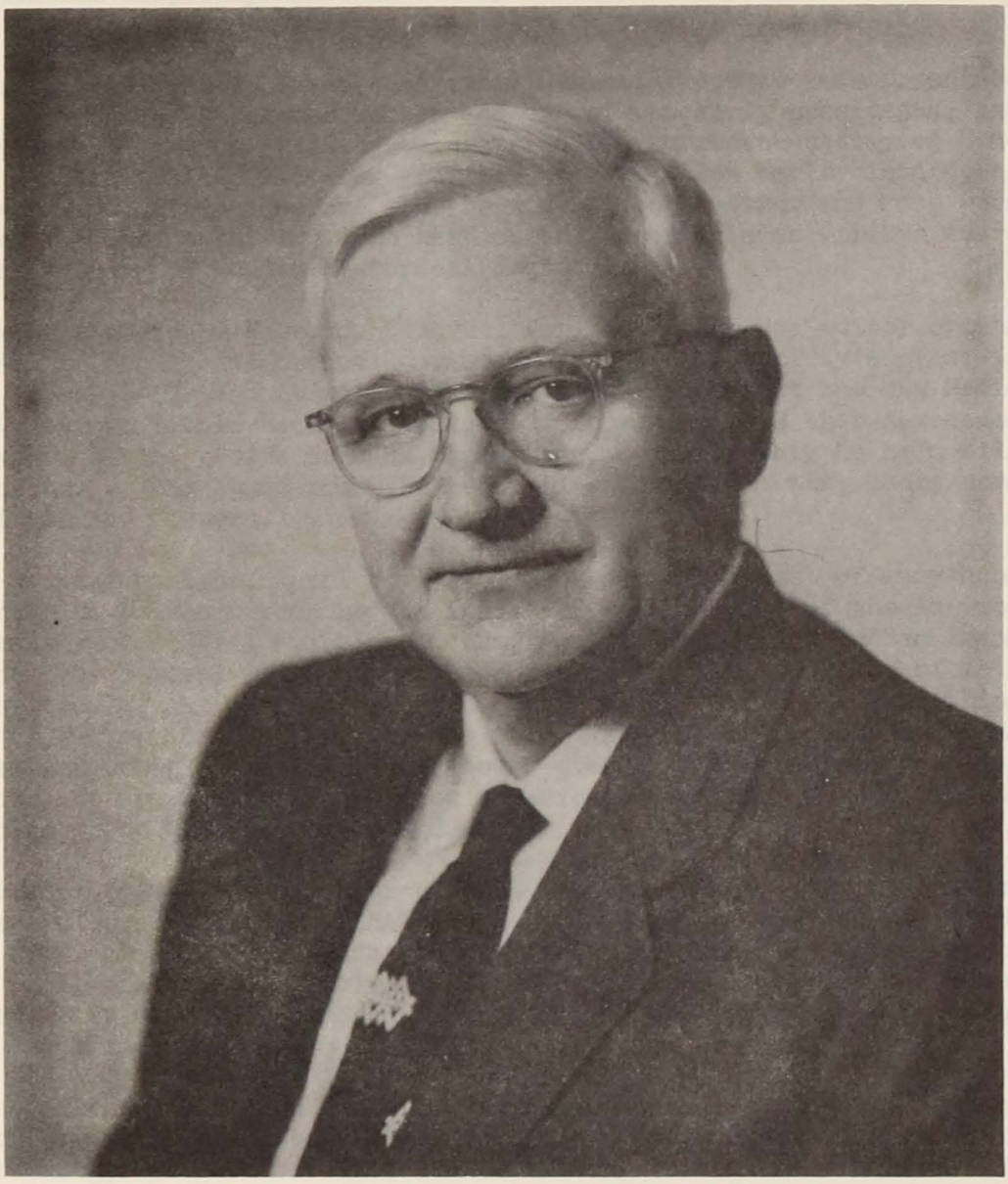
Before we conclude the Indian adventure it seems fitting to record a few observations by the then adjutant, Hall E. Hall, a successful business man, now, of Plainview, Texas: "Major Richardson's knowledge was great and he could carry on an intelligent -- though at times humorously biased -- conversation on almost any subject. He shunned physical exertion but was so mentally active that there were no dull moments around him. The outstanding feature of his personality was what we called his 'Cane Hill complex'.

"In Dallas, New Year's Day 1961, when Arkansas played Durke in the Cotton Bowl, Dr. Richardson, Dr.Robert Montgomery of Douglas, Arizona, Dr. Joseph Mitchell of Lawton, Oklahoma, Dr. Harold Thomas of Dallas, and myself, met in the home of Dr. Thomas and planned many future reunions and a trip to India in 1963 so that our wives anf families could see the many placed where we lived and worked during WorldWar II.

"The Grim Reaper vetoed those plans but his mark on us was secure, and we'll carry with us his influence until the Reaper calls on us."

The India adventure will be concluded by a remark of Major Richardson on the work carried on at the hospital: "We received few battle casualties. Accidents and those weird tropical diseases really gave us a run for our money."

Late in October 1944 Major Fount Richardson returned to his native land to spend the next four months in Foster General Hospital, Jackson, Mississippi; and from there to Brooks General Hospital, Fort Sam Houston, San Antonio, Texas. In December 1945 he was released from military service with the rank of Lieutenant Colonel and returned to his home in Fayetteville just before Christmas.



DR. FOUNT RICHARDSON

1900 - 1961

President, Washington County Historical Society 1955-1956

His friend, Dr.G.Harrison Butler, who took care of him while at Foster General Hospital, has this to say: "The war experience took something from Fount's physical make-up. Till then he was pretty robust."

During 1948 the Arkansas Academy of General Practice was organized with Dr.Fount as a charter member and one of its early presidents; and in 1952 he became an Arkansas Delegate to the American Academy of General Practice. The following year his mother, Ellen Earle Richardson, passed away but not before the hearts of both mother and sons were warmed by the conferring upon her of the Distinguished Citizen Award by the Washington County Historical Society.

During the mid-50's Dr.Fount served for three years as editor of the Journal of the Akrnas Medical Society. He was that Society's president for 1956-57 and it was during the latter year that the new Medical Center in Little Rock was dedicated. It was in 1958 that he became a member of the Sears Roebuck Foundation, a membership he held till his death. This Foundation helps small communities that badly need hospitals and doctors.

On Wednesday night, April 8, 1959, perhaps the greatest of many honors came to Dr.Fount when he was installed as president of the American Academy of General Practice at their annual convention in San Francisco. For several years he had been rising through the ranks of this the second largest medical organization in the nation with something like 25,000 members. Early in his term as president of the American Academy of General Practice, Dr. Fount pledged to encourage medical schools to train more men in how to practice medicine -- "to provide training which was both broad and deep."

Said he: " About 90 per cent of this nation's doctors are classified as general practitioners, that is most of them do some general practice work. The G.P. is a father confessor to those who come to him with their problems -- emotional or domestic. More marriages and homes are saved by doctors than can be counted. They prevent more divorces than lawyers ever get.

"One of the basic tenets of this Academy is to provide and increase the opportunity for post-graduate education. With Academy sponsorship and backing, courses for G.P.s are increasing throughout the nation."

August 1961 found Dr.Fount in Dallas, Texas and as president-elect of the Southern Medical Association, another medical organization in which he had held various responsible offices. He was to be installed at the Association's next annual convention in Miami, Florida in November of the following year. At the time he was also Arkansas Delegate to the American Medical Association.

It was the decree of Providence, though, that the career of Dr. Fontaine Richard Richardson was to close and he passed away on November 23, 1961 while in Dallas. Left behind in this life are his wife, Elizabeth Porter Richardson, and a teen-age son, Robert Fontaine, who is interested in medicine as a career and, perhaps, as a G.P.

Dr.Fount was a Southerner and Jeffersonian Democrat; a Presbyterian; a "Lion". He was Associate Professor of Medicine for the University of Arkansas Medical School in Little Rock; a member of Theta Psi, medical

fraternity of the United States and Canada, and a Gamma Rho. The history of Washington County, Arkansas, was his hobby and he served as president of the Washington County Historical Society during the years 1955-56 and as a director of the Society for several years.

Giving a few observations by Dr. Fount in regard to his beloved profession, we will record the following: "For young men considering medicine the cardinal point is love of humanity. A patient's welfare is always paramount, so be willing to dedicate your life to the welfare of humanity. Be willing to work hard regardless of financial gain."

"When I began practice in Fayetteville, mastoids, pneumonia and the various fevers were common. Today, thanks to wonder drugs, these diseases are rare. Ninety per cent of the drugs we use today were not in use ten years ago. And the progress goes on."

"If it can be said that hospital costs have tripled in 20 years, it can be said that benefits have quadrupled in the same time."

"Doctors should be in politics more than they are. Politics is a part of the American heritage, and everyone should be interested in what goes on around him."

Here we will close Dr.Fount's career by giving his own "Modern Hippocratic Oath" or "My Credo" which received wide comment and publication:

"First, I believe that medicine is a jealous mistress, intolerant of any rival for my affection, and for her continued favors and love I will hold her in highest esteem and give her my untiring devotion.

"I believe that the practice of medicine is an art, not a business, and I will practice this art with all the scientific knowledge and skill that I am able to accumulate.

"I believe in the brotherhood of man, and as a physician, entrusted with the plea for help because of my training or skills, I will administer of my talent for the good of everyone who has given this, his greatest confidence. I will attend him in any hour that he needs me.

"I believe in and will uphold a stern moral code of ethics which has so long governed us and kept our ideals high.

"I believe that every man is a book from which I may accumulate knowledge, and I will study each patient who presents his ills for my consideration, rendering to him the best service that I am able to give. I will share with him such information as I may have, which may lead to his comfort, his recovery and to his future well-being.

"I recognize the obligations of my honored profession to the teachers and preceptors who have given me advice, training, and encouragement. I will hold these teachers in a place of honor in my memory.

"I recognize also the duty that I inherited from these predecessors -- that of teaching, guiding and admonishing, those who are to come in the future, and serve at the same doorsteps. I shall take every opportunity to share my professional knowledge with my fellow physician.

"Believing that the element of humanity may be more highly developed in those youths who have suffered from the storms of penury, I will encourage, in every way, any deserving youth who wishes to study the art of a physician.

"I know that every physsician may better serve his patient if he has access to all the advantages of modern science and knowledge, and will endeavor to make available the educational, institutional and cultural advantages to every practitioner who follows truly the art of medicine that he, with all of us, may keep refreshed, learned, and be privileged to share the new truths that from day to day are wrested from the great unknown by our scientists and investigators.

"Since knowledge and skill may be diffused at any and all places, I will, at times, make any bedside a classroom, and an operating theater, no matter how small, a place to yield up instruction to me and to my fellow physician.

"I will see and understand the heat of rivalry in my profession, the clouds of jealousy, but I will keep my eyes on the ideals of medicine and let neither of these loose in my own idle tongue, nor corrupt my judgment.

"Believing greed to be a spreading cancer which may corrupt any man, I will be intolerant of it myself or in any member of my profession.

"Realizing that the greatest rewards that can be expected from much of the labor of a medical man are to be found in the place of honor and esteem of his patients, I will rejoice with any physician upon his success, and will, by the same token, share the pangs of failure which at times will come to us all.

"These things I believe. They have already been summarized by the Holy Scriptures in the familiar lines of the Golden Rule. It remains for me to follow this 'Credo', to call for unity in all unselfish devotees of the healing art, and to keep looking for something new and something good, on our horizon."

And now, in concluding our little biography, what could be better than to give just a few testimonials by fellow-physicians regarding the worth of Dr. Fontaine Richard Richardson?

Southern Medical Association: "Dr. Fount Richardson was the Family Physician in the minds of all who knew him. Honored and respected throughout the country, he devoted his life to the service of mankind and his beloved profession of medicine. The warmth of his friendship will be missed by hundreds and the valuable service he rendered to the medical world by thousands more."

Dr. Milford O. Rouse, Dallas, Texas: "Dr. Fount Richardson was to me one of the most stimulating personalities I have ever met. In my work with him in various groups in the Southern Medical Association I found a most interesting combination of a simple warm humanity, together with a tremendous span of creative thinking. I visited him in hi simple but adequate office at Fayetteville, and at other times listened with approval as he talked of the possibility of a physician being President of the University of Arkansas, President of the UnitedStates of America, or stimulating Director of a Medical Post Graduate Center in the Caribbean. And his dreams were so practical and real that it was not difficult for me to visualize him as occupying any of these posts had he been spared to give further reality to his tremendous intellect. To know Fount Richardson was a stimulating privilege."

Dr. W.R.Brooksher, Fort Smith, Arkansas: "The medical profession was Dr. Fount Richardson's second great love. To him it was more than a science, more than the art of practice; it was the noble calling and never did he lose sight of his mission to cure, relieve and comfort

the ailing. His devotion to organized medicine was recognized by his colleagues in his selection to many honored offices of trust and responsibility. Fount is gone to a better world, we are told, but in departing he left us a world which is infinitely better for his presence, guidance, friendly counsel and abundant good nature. It was our great pleasure and honored privilege to call him Friend."

Dr. W.J.Butt, Fayetteville, Arkansas: "As the college physician, Dr. Fount was popular with students. He was good-natured and interested in his patients. He was an older brother and counselor to younger physicians. A conservative physician himself, he never hesitated to call for help when needed. Whatever the condition of his patients, he had their complete confidence. He was a man with a big and tender heart; a good man, a good doctor."

LETTERS FROM READERS

I enjoy every page of "Flashback". You folks are doing a wonderful job in recording the past events of our county. I especially enjoyed the article in a recent issue about the apple varieties that originated here, for the Earl Holt mentioned was my gr-grandfather and the first commercial nurseryman in the county. What I did learn was the location of the nursery he started near Canehill. He also had one about 3 miles north of Lincoln, and that is where he died. I still have his will, which was made on July 9, 1859.

Mrs. George Hilton, Lincoln, Ark.

The Feb.1963 issue of Flashback has arrived and I shall be busy with that for a while. Fayetteville started with my gr-grandparents and they added a large family. There were also descendants on my grandmother's side - the Kantz family -- on grandfather Davenport's and the Olivers. Youngest in each family was near my age and in school at the time I was. The front page shows James Hayden VanHoose who was my grandfather Skelton's brother-in-law, Aunt Martha's husband.

The Leverett family was very dear to me. I knew every one of them and went to school with the two youngest girls, Nina and Ena. Miss Julia was my teacher for one year. Rose was my music teacher, Annie my art teacher at Oregon State College, where she taught two or three years. She lived at least one year at my Aunt and Uncle's place(Mollie and Gordon Skelton), where I also lived. They were almost related, as the two Taff brothers, John and Joe, were my Aunt's brothers.

While Annie was teaching there, she had Ena come from Fayetteville to Corvallis, Oregon and attend college in 1904. She afterwards moved to California. I graduated in 1905 and went to Seattle. Joe and Mary Taff moved to San Francisco. John and Abbie Taff lived in Texas or Arizona.

This letter is not for publication. I am 79 and have had a wonderful span of experience. Have known many wonderful people and still keep in touch with people in Corvallis, Ore., Seattle, Wash., Fayetteville, Ark., and friends gained while teaching school in Alberta, Canada for nearly 30 years.

Mrs. Nellie S. Handsaeme,
1339 - 36 St., Forest Lawn, Calgary,
Alberta, Canada

"KING JEFF I, et al" by George G. Stockard

(Editor's note: I first learned of the existence of this political classic shortly after my arrival in Fayetteville 35 years ago. The late M.W."Mack" McRoy showed me his copy of "King Jeff I et al." I did not see another copy of this satirical opus again until just recently, when John A. Reed discovered a typed copy among the papers of his sister. I thought the Stockard piece was due for a reprinting and was pre paring to publish this typed copy when I learned that O.E.Williams had a copy of the original booklet, which was published in Washington 1925. There were some changes in the typed version, so the copy that appears herewith is verbatim from the original.

(My interest stemmed partly from my association with George Stockard on the Fayetteville Daily Leader of 1929-30. I remembered his "King Jeff I et al" but did not know that he wasa poet of considerable skill -- not having seen his verses in the printed edition of "King Jeff I". I do not remember when this gifted man died -- but I was present at his burial in the old cemetery at Mt.Comfort. Then, 25 years later, I was pallbearer for Mrs.Stockard.

(While discussing "King Jeff I et al" with O. E. Williams, I learned that he had known all the characters in the satire -- was, in fact, a student in the University when these events occurred. I asked him to write an introduction to the Stockard opus. It follows.

W.J.Lemke

KING JEFF I, et al

by O. E. Williams

I entered the University of Arkansas Sept. 16, 1903 and graduated June 10, 1908. Dr. Henry S. Hartzog had become president in 1902 and served until June 13, 1905 when Judge John N. Tillman, Circuit Judge of the 4th Judicial District of Arkansas, was elected to succeed him. Hugh F. Reagan, former county clerk of Washington County, was secretary of the University, and I paid him the matriculation fee of $5, which was the only fee required at that time. Mr.Reagan was later Postmaster of Fayetteville.

I knew every character in George Stockard's "King Jeff I et al."

Mr. Reagan had been prominent as a citizen and public official for many years and was an ardent supporter of Governor Jeff Davis.

Dr. Hartzog was a Baptist preacher and former president of Clemson College, South Carolina. He and Judge Tillman were members of the First Baptist Church of Fayetteville, of which I later became a member. I was present on Sept. 20, 1905, when Judge Tillman was inaugurated as president of the University, in a public ceremony in the chapel of Old Main.

Col. W. G. Vincenheller was Director ofthe University's agricultural experiment station and his office was in a little building on the campus on West Maple street which was until just recently (1962) occupied by the offices of the University's Alumni Association.

Prof. George A. Cole (known as "Jolly" Cole) was an instructor in the preparatory department of the University, taught plane geometry, and was in charge of the boys' study hall. I had plane geometry to Professor Cole and was in his study hall for one year. At that time the preparatory department had two years -- "A" and sub-freshman. I had prep Latin to Mrs. George A. Cole. In 1904 G. A. Cole became professor of agriculture.

Judge T. H. Humphreys had just been appointed by Governor Jeff Davis as the first Chancery Judge of the 11th Chancery District, which was created by the legislature in 1903. He was a close friend of the Governor, one of few among Fayetteville lawyers.

Dick Miller ran the VanWinkle Hotel, which was the main hotel and political headquarters around the turn of the century. His son, Otey Miller, and grandson, Dick Miller, both deceased, were leading physicians and surgeons in their time.

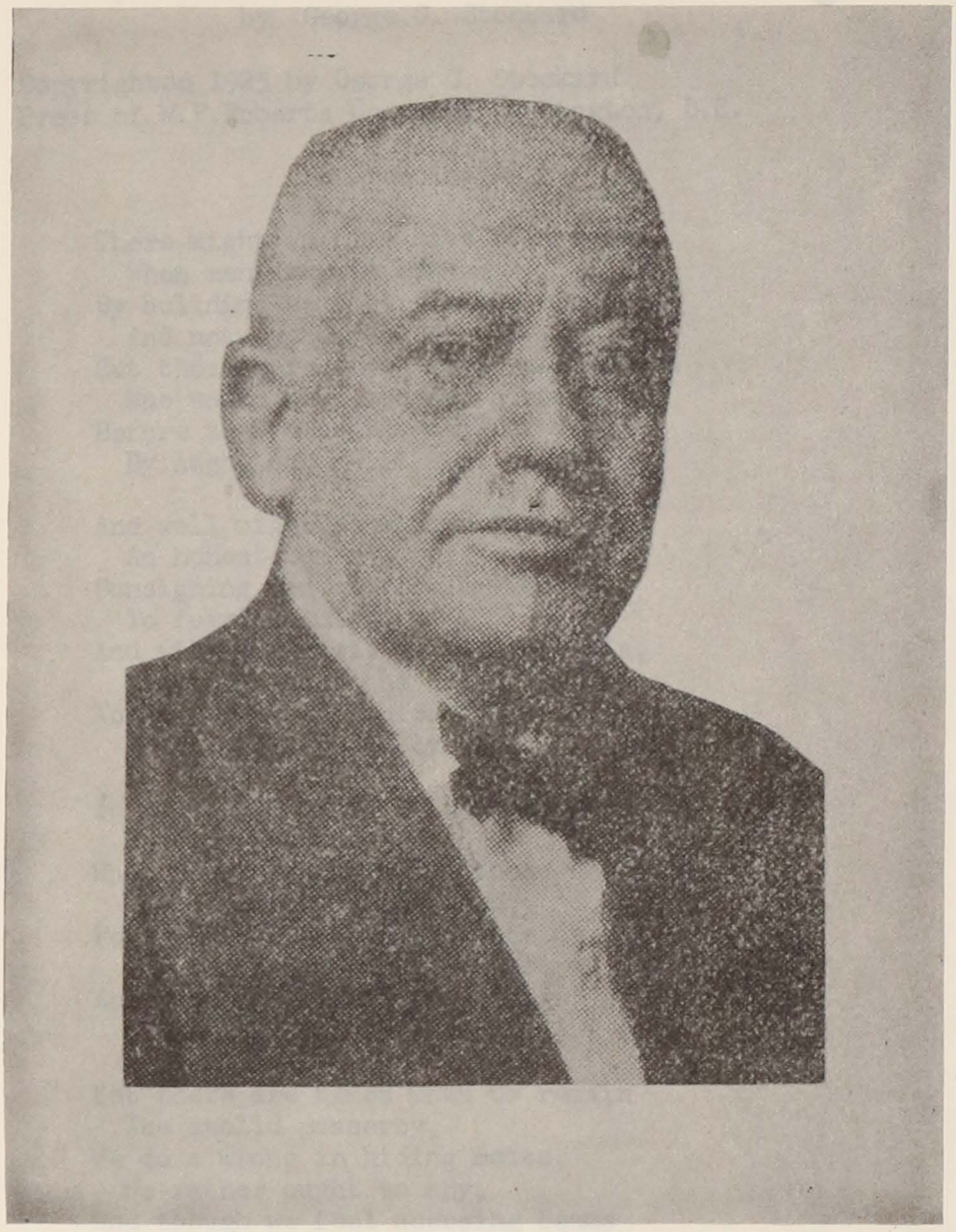
George Stockard, author of "King Jeff I et al", said politics was responsible for the election of Judge Tillman as president of the University, and I am of the opinion that he was right. J.S.Maples, prosecuting attorney of the 4th Judicial District, was appointed Circuit Judge to succeed Judge Tillman. D. B. Horsley, Circuit Clerk of Benton County, was appointed Prosecuting Attorney to succeed J. S. Maples and F.P.Galbreath was appointed Circuit Clerk of Benton County to succeed Mr.Horsley. Therefore, Governor Davis was able to make four appointments by removing Dr.Hartzog. Besides, President Hartzog was a "furriner" with little political strength.

Shortly after Mr. George Stockard published and copyrighted "King Jeff I et al", I secured several copies from him and I have the original envelope, addressed by him, in which I received two copies.

I thought at first that "King Jeff I et al" was a parody, basedon some poem of Pope or Dryden, without a lot of originality, but after making inquiry in several places and writing to the New York Times, I am convinced that it was entirely original and that George Stockard was something of a genius -- as evidenced by "King Jeff I et al" and his other poems. These include "War Eagle", "Carnahan Mills", "Arkansas", "My Old Home Town", and others that are printed in the same booklet with "King Jeff I et al."

Mr. Stockard evidently did not write "King Jeff I et al" until a short time before he had it copyrighted and printed, as he had the date wrong. He had it 1906, whereas the events happened in 1905. I believe he was working in Washington, D.C. at the time he published it.

--- I ---



GEORGE G. STOCKARD
Fayetteville attorney and newspaper editor
and author of "King Jeff I et al"
reprinted in this issue.

"KING JEFF I, et al"

by George G. Stockard

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Press of W.F.Roberts Company, Washington, D.C.

Greeting

There might in time have been a day
When men grew in renown,
By building up their fellow men
And not by tearing down.
But those were times that boasted men
Who would have spurned a crown
Before they'd wear a mark of worth
By aught but merit won.

And well might we with patient zeal
An honest man reward,
Consigning men of fickle mien
To fearless disregard,
And with discreet, forgiving souls,
Wait humbly on the lord,
To mend outrages which delay,
Makes bearing doubly hard.

It might be wisdom to be dumb,
Unseeing and serene,
When powers that be and those who rule
Would rather not be seen;
For justice, though her step be slow,
Her sword is wondrous keen,
And humbles with a dire design
The mighty and the mean.

Yet there are times when to remain
The stolid passerby,
We do a wrong in hiding motes,
We rather ought to spy,
And though we feel accusing beams
In our condemning eye,
We ought to speak, if being dumb
Gives manly pride the lie.

"King Jeff, I"
Time: 1906. Place: Arkansas
Characters

Reagan: - A professional politician and office holder.
Vincenheller: - The same kind of man.
Cole: - A professor in the University who seeks preferment.
Tillman: - A Circuit Judge who seeks to be president of the University.
Jeff Davis: - Politician and Governor. Also president of the Univ.Board.
Humphreys: - Chancery Judge and a true friend of the Governor.
Miller: - A hotel proprietor and friend of the Governor.

Part 1 -- THE CAUCUS

Act 1 - Scene 1 (A trysting place at night.)

Enter REAGAN (aside):

In faith methinks I hear strange sounds afar,
And with mine ears close rooted to the ground
I catch a rumble that beweights the air
And fills my soul with boding prophecy.
But hist! I must needs touch with airy tread
These cushioned floors, the falling of a pin,
The untimed rustle of a silken robe,
Might loose some secret which these walls have held,
And which, if loosed, might leave me like a rat,
With forty holes each guarded by a cat.

Enter VINCENHELLER:

Ho, Reagan, ho, what troublous thoughts are these
That ruffle up your bland, benignant brow?
'Tis not your custom thus to look sad eyed,
While sorrow like an evil bird sails forth,
To light on you and preen his sable wing.

REAGAN:

You wild ass of the prairies hold your tongue.
Do you not hear the murmur of the times,
Have you not girded up your bloated loins
To meet that mighty one who comes apace?
I know you from a tar keg in the dark,
Because you have a voice, and in the day,
Iknow you from an ass, because, forsooth,
You have a clumsy wit and knavish laugh.
Where is your liquor, Vince; egad I thirst.
You have a brand peculiar to itself.
They say that villains have a conscience, Vince,
But this infernal lotion of your own
Hath powers that conjure up the subtle sense,
Delight the dastard in the dirty soul,
Embolden hares to tantalize a lion,
Indeed such dreams of villainy do wake
As might encharm the devil into drink.
Our schemes have ripened on a sickly stem,
Let us imbibe and let us find a way
To fashion of the University
A ready source to mend the shabby times,
By easy jobs obtained through politics.

VINCE:

Have you consulted with our lord, Sir John,
I'faith it set his bear-like eyes aglow,
When we but named our scheme to set him forth
As head and master of yon lofty school.
And all at once in narrow craftiness
He drew his shaggy brows close down,
And grinned a hard look from his beady eyes.
Ha, Reagan, have I lived so long with men
And can not read the cunning schemes of churls,

When every wrinkle on their faces shows
A wish unworded but a purpose fixed?
Ambition has so eaten up his soul
That conscience, though 'twere redder than his hair,
And bigger than Goliath, might parade
Before his eyes and be mistaken for a mole.

REAGAN:

Hush, you turbulent old tamarang!
Do I but scheme and plot, you muss and spoil.
Why verily, I could not skin a skunk
But you must hang its hide upon the street.
The world is not deceived in us, my friend,
But well it may be in Sir John, the Judge,
Who fears to make his purpose known, why man,
Were I other than the devil that I am,
I'd join the rats and burrow in a hole
Before I'd profit by the nasty work
Of devils and pretend to be a saint.
His name connected with our own would be
Beclouded like a lily in the mire.
His judgeship caught abroad with us would seem
A dove foregathered with a flock of daws.
How would the daws corrupt the little dove,
Till very jays would cast him out of doors.
But let a daw intrude among the doves,
Just so he steals the down and apes the coo,
And there be fools among the very owls,
Would argue that the wily daw's a dove.
As fallen doves are viler than the daws,
And daws exalted, quite as good as doves,
So would this Judge, a daw in dove's attire,
Make doves of us, so let us learn the coo.

VINCE:

Do you remember how upon a time,
We came upon our friend, the portly Jeff,
Just as the liquor, dying in his veins,
Brought some remorse of conscience faintly forth,
And how we did corrupt him once again
From this same vial from which you drank but now?
And you remember how we pumped from him,
That he held concourse with our jolly Judge,
Who flicked about as nimbly as a flea,
While Jeff was struggling in the waves for help,
And when he reached the shore, encumbered him
With offers of assistance and support?

REAGAN:

Aye, I remember, too, that there were som
Who plunged into the waves while Jeff, half drowned,
Bawled out as lusty as a steer for help,
And when they set him safe upon the shore,
How like a big old rooster did he strut
And fill the air with boasting of himself.
So surfeited on his own conceit was he,
That had he been club-footed from his birth,

Pock-marked, hairlipped and scrofulous, the clown
could still outstrut a plumed ambassador,
Because he wasn't born with bandy legs.
Ah sir, Diogenes was dignified in dirt,
Because it was his element,
And there are marvels in an adder's hide
And grandeur in a pile of dirty rags
If only youcould pile them high enough.
Therefore do I admire this vasty gall,
Oh what a monument to silly pride,
What brass, that washes out a thousand fires.
How perfectly his parts do formulate
The sum teetotal of a lousy dog,
Save for the latter's trait of gratitude.
Ah well he boasted and he strutted so,
That modest solomons did run for shame;
But there were fools who drank it
Like honey through a tube of tin.
Lord help us and forgive us, Vince,
Oft have I seen that picture since,
Of Jeff, appealing to the crowd
That sympathized and swayed and bowed,
Made fetish of his wretched spleen,
And hated all he said was mean,
Bound up his wounds, bent down in flocks,
Made relics of his dirty socks.

VINCE:

Aye, narry, I have not forgot.

REAGAN:

But hold! here comes with cat-like tread,
The trembling Judge, Sir John the Red,
And in his wake with restless soul
And anxious eye, poor Jolly Cole.
See how he skulks and stands apart,
Ashamed for men to know his heart;
Whoever buys must pay a price,
In equal worth for what he buys.
But what a costly sacrifice
Is gain which bartered manhood buys.

Enter TILLMAN, COLE AND HUMPHREYS:

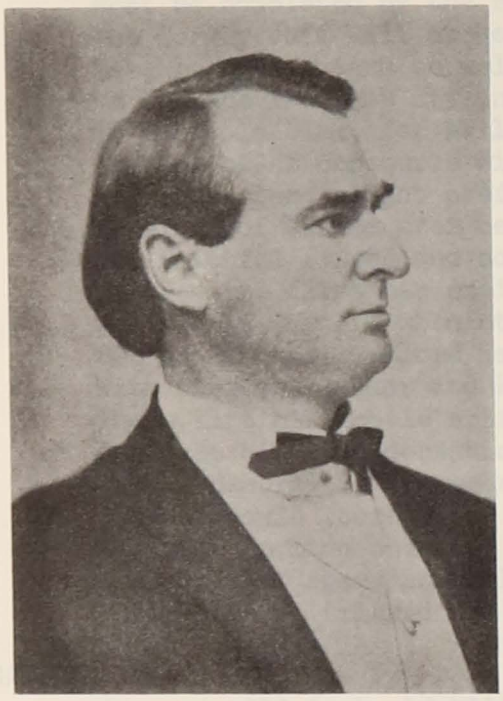
HUMPHREYS:

My friends, whate'er we say let it be said
With bated breath, the times with treachery
Are full, the pedestal on which I stand
Shakes with the slightest motion of the air.

COLE:

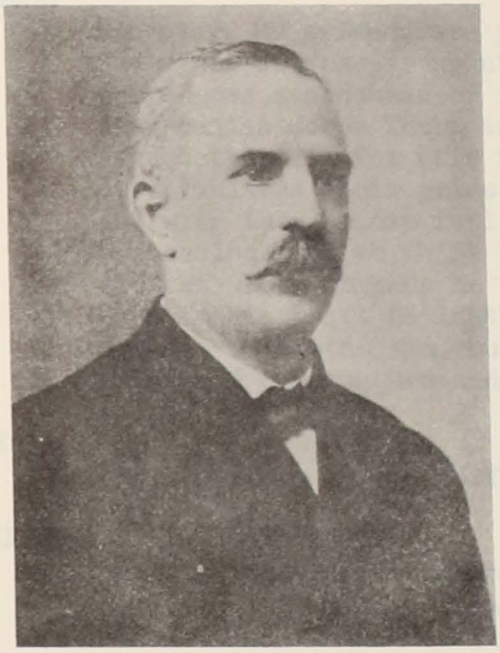
Ay surely you have spoken well, my friend,
For verily, the cold winds are abroad.
My quaking spine does often shake with fear.
I would not have my learned colleagues know,
That I must trigger thus in politics.

SOME OF THE CHARACTERS WHO PLAY A PART IN "KING JEFF I ET AL"

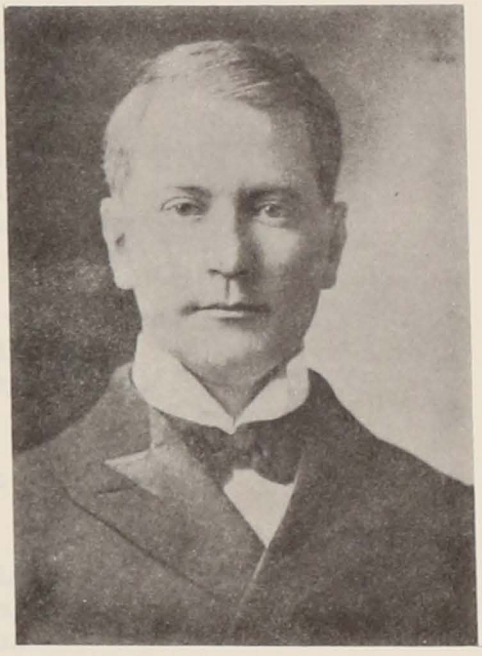


JUDGE JOHN N. TILLMAN
whom the Governor installed as president of the University.

GOVERNOR JEFF DAVIS
who fired President Hartzog and put in Judge Tillman.



PROF. GEORGE ("JOLLY") COLE
"A professor in the University who sought preferment."



DR. HENRY S. HARTZOG
"A 'furriner' with little political strength."

TILLMAN:

Now by my faith this piece of work begun,
Must be completed by the rise of sun,
The lordly Jeff will be here passing soon;
Take heed that each be well skilled in his part:
We must devise some sly and ready means
To fool old Dick, for well advised are we
That he holds concourse with that mighty one,
And seeks some slight preferment at his hands.
He alone of us has ever been
The faithful friend and confidant of Jerr.
He from the first has praised our chief
And fought for him when others stood aloof.
See to it that our lord is well supplied
With choicest liquor and Havana smoke,
These lift his gentle spirit to the skies
And make him love deception and devise,
And so demoralize his every sense
That he would court a foe and slight a friend.
And bear in mind the deal with Dickinson,
And all that suave and oily impudence
With which he tricked the people at the polls.

REAGAN:

Aye, we will tack old Miller to a tree,
And Jeff will kick him as he would a dog.
Dick does his work out on the street;
We do ours in dens and in the dark.

HUMPHREYS:

Adieu, good sirs; I go to meet our Jeff,
Methinks 'tis nearly time that he were here.

TILLMAN:

But stay, my friend, are you not indiscreet?
Would not the people point at you and say,
There goes a henchman of imperial Jeff?
Such men as Moses Tharp and Uncle Dick
Were better fit for this than you or I.
It stimulates their pride to be with him,
And with them he can fool the common throng
By leading them to think that such as these
Are men whose company he seeks and loves.
Down in his heart he loathes their very names,
Just as we loathe him, but for goodly cause
Must hold our tongues and keep an eye ahead.

COLE:

What shall we do when Jeff goes out of place?

TILLMAN:

Make love to his successor and declare
That all our heart's desire had ever been
To see Jeff ousted and this very man
Put in his place.

COLE:

And do you think 'twould be believed?

TILLMAN:

Young man, you are not skilled in politics.
You have not learned that golden lesson yet,
That men in shabby politics forget.
Why could we not, while holding office thus,
And seeing that our chief, whose creatures all
We claim to be, was borne down in defeat,
Turn traitors like we have so oft before,
And use these very swords he armed us with,
In shifting him forever from the stage?
Then would his victor plaud our righteous act,
And think we fooled him like the Grecian host
That stole their way by treachery into Troy
And made its glory as a tale that's told.
Ah Son, the cleanest thing in politics
Is dirtier than a pig stye full of swine.
So let us raise the glass to politics:
To politics and Reagan let us drink:

To live up to a monster lie,
With weak, unsteady hand,
To pose before the public eye,
As something good and grand,
To make the people wonder why,
You're not deceitful, mean and sly,
When they of calm and critic eye,
Are sure to understand.
That(s politics.

To ape the thing that you are not,
And never could have been,
To sit down on a wire that's hot,
And crack a pleasant grin,
To stand and be condemned and shot
And thank your judges for your lot,
To covet what your neighbor's got,
But keep your envy in.
That's politics.

To let fanatics lead you round
And show you what to do,
To meet a flea-bit, mangy hound
And ask him: how are you?
Ah Reagan, Reagan, I'll be bound,
You'll find as many a man has found,
Applause is but a sickly sound
And fame a fickle shrew,
In politics.

But here's your health, I've ever taught
That those who prosper long,
Are those who hold that being caught
Is all there is in wrong;
And if for all the wrongs you've wrought,
The spectres some day haunt your thought,
Remember Reagan, you were bought
Cheap as a vulgar song,
In politics.

REAGAN (proposes a toast):
Oh high and lordly is our chieftain Jeff,
And in his heart the virtues congregate.
His liquor, like his lies we swallow down
And 'twixt the brass and brains and belly of the man
We know not which has made him most renowned.

Act II - Scene I - (Van Winkle Hotel 5 A.M.)

At the Door of Uncle Dick.

JEFF:
Hey, you old fatted lobster, scamper forth.
You slumber late, and I this blessed hour,
My lily hands have pounded on your door.
Ah Dick, your love is light or you had been
Awake long since and telling forth my praise.
I have a bug to put within your ear,
How you and I shall smite this College Gang,
Like summer winds, a field of thirsty corn.

DICK (within):
Talk not to me of corn unless perchance,
You have it in a jug, ah friend of mine,
You are to me like mountain dew
That visits some frail daisy on the hill
And doth rejoice it with renewing strength.
Take yonder chair and rest your bulky frame,
While I like Moses, when the light went out,
Play you a tune on yonder fiddle.
That liquor, Jeff, doth warm my sluggish gore
Like sunshine gathered from a slope in June
And lavished on a cold December snow.
And now I'll play that classic tune for you,
The poet said was Hell in Timbucktoo.

JEFF:
Oh put away that poor old jingle box
And talk to me of politics. My soul
Is weary and I like not music now.
You are too full of drunken dreams to play.

DICK:
You're talking through your hat, my friend;
But for this fiddle and a flask of rye, your hide
Would look much like a minnow seine
Hung on a post, and would have sold for less
Than Reagan's treatise on the moral life.
Ah, partner, let me have another sip.

JEFF:
Now Dick, for all your service unto me
'Tis in my heart to give you some reward,
But should I not be patient till the day
When you and I have swept the world away.

DICK:
But Jeff, this beastly board might chafe your plans.

JEFF:

Leave that to me; on most of them I have
A little string more potent than a chain;
And we will oust this Hartzog from his chair
And put Sir Rodney John, the Jurist, there -
Or so 'tis planned by those two wily knaves
Whom, sometime since, I slyly bought.
Why bullion is more blessed unto them
Than sacred blood, the music of the spheres
Were discord to the merry clink of coin,
And through the avenues of sordid gain
They drive their caravans to paradise.
Why, gold will clean away the crabbed look
Of self-exalted saints, loot honor's grave,
Make virtue but a bauble and a toy.
It builds the church with painted window panes
And lofty spires that tower toward the skies,
To monument a rich man's dreams
Or typify the pharisaic creed,
That heaven has a golden street;
As to the Board, leave that to me, my friend.

Scene II -- "A Room in Van Winkle Hotel)

Enter HUMPHREYS AND TILLMAN.

TILLMAN:

Think you that we entered unobserved?

HUMPHREYS:

Aye narry, for those churls out in the street
Know not but that we have some business here.

(To the porter)

Here, porter, we would see the Governor.

JEFF:

Ha, you are just in time, my worthy friends.
Our plans are quite matured, and you, Sir John,
Shall be the president of Yonder school.
And you, my lad, Sir Hadden, for the time
Had best to hold your place and have no say.

COLE (In outer hall, soliloquizes):

Oh God, there used to be a man in me
That proudly scorned to bend the henchman's knee;
True, I was humble and my ways were poor,
But life was sweet and honor was secure.
My means though small, were ample for my needs,
And brought no pangs to poison tricky deeds.
Now on my ways a thousand eyes are set,
Turn where I will, one dogs my footsteps yet.
It burns into my soul and mocks the part
I act in every image save the heart.

JEFF:

Ah, here's our jolly friend, Professor Cole.
Your place is fixed and all is well, my boy,
Though fiath, I fear you can not culture corn,
Save on your toes, nor fill the College barn
With aught save beggar's lice and fennel weeds.
You still must know that Vince, our worthy friend,
Directs the work that you shall superintend,
And 'twixt a nightshade and a mustard bloom,
Could not tell which was t'other in a year.
Your graft shall be the agricultural graft,
Be sure your talk be slight and actions wise,
And verily in time you'll come to know
A pea vine from a rambler rose, I hope.
And now, Sir John, since you are president
And must control the functions of our school,
What have you to advise the agricultural chief?

TILLMAN:

'Tis only this -- Talk theory, Vince;
When practice fails, then hatch a theory.
A man can theorize on anything --
From sprouting wings on whiskered hypocrites
To fertilizing with a bulletin;
And if his theories go awry, can say
Some learned dunderpate taught so and so.
Sit down behind an office fan and dream
Throughout the hot and sultry summer days,
Tell yonder oaf who tills the ragged ground
And vainly looks into the brazen sky,
How foolish is the spook, experience.
Not one among a thousand would suspect
That very rats did shun your own estate,
'Eer you despised the farmer's humble role
And sallied forth as agriculturist,
Pomologist and educator -- Bah!
They know not of the lean and hungry years,
That fortune drove you naked through the briars
And you did strive by work instead of wit.
Pooch out your stodgy chest -- that big expanse
Of snowy-vested abdomen -- look wise,
Spin theories while the parching earth does crack,
Tell farmers how to kill the cattle tick,
But make the cost of saving every cow
A little greater than his farm is worth,
And when he fails to try your theory out,
Be you the Moses who shall hold it high
And urge him to behold it and be saved.
Your farmer working with a yoke of steers
With means too slender to afford a horse,
Would think you wise did you prescribe for him,
A Cleveland tractor and a Hudson six,
A nd never for a moment see the game
Of sham and scientific subterfuge.
Be thoughtful of your conduct when abroad,
If you shouldst sit at meat with farmer folk,
Discard your fork and shovel with your knife.

Pour out your steaming coffee in a plate,
And supping it, aspire to imitate
A bolt of lightning, cooling in a washing pan.
At last I say, be wise -- talk theory.

JEFF:

Well, Dick, my plans were wholly carried out,
And Tillman has been chosen president.

DICK:

My boy, since I have known you I have been
Your friend, but mark my words, this filthy work
Has robbed the noble institution here
Of one most richly fitted for its care.
And what have you to give us in his stead?
A judge, great guns, a tricky judge.
Be sure the people are not yet so blind,
But they will see this bold, outrageous thing.
A man of learning and of cultured mind,
Whose life in scholarship has been employed,
To whom the school-room was a throne of power,
Is cast away, insulted and ignored,
To give a place to this designing judge.
If poker were a science or an art,
I grant you he might teach it passing well.
And you have made him president indeed.
I've heard of yandals who would use a church
To stack their arms and stable horses in,
But why you loosed that wild-eyed pachyderm
In yonder school is more than I can see.

JEFF:

Why, Dick, your raving makes me laugh at you.
Do I not know this pewter pan, the Judge?
A dime a dozen for such men were dear.
But friends he has whose help I need, mayhap.
His place is vacant and I see the chance
To make more friends by putting in his place
Another who will bring me friends as well.
I know he is no fitter for the place
Than I for mistress of a sewing school,
But then behold that lusty addlepate,
To whom I gave the management and care
Of yonder station of this lofty school.
A h Dick, the people can be ogled yet.

Scene III - Enter Reagan and Vincenheller

REAGAN:

I see that all has gone as we have planned.
Our men are safely landed, every one,
And Dick, the faithful friend and confidant,
Was spurned and quite refused the place he sought.

VINCE:

Ah, well, 'twas ever thus in politics.

REAGAN:

'Tis growing late and I shall say adieu;
I trust your sleep will be as sound as mine
And that we both be spared the dream of what
We will be when the devil gets his due.

DICK (soliloquizes after adjournment of board:)

I'm old and gray and bowed with years,
And well can bide the bickerings of a day.
Faith is a thing that changes with the moon,
And changed, oft proves most cruelly unkind.
I can not see what makes it so with me,
But ever those whom I have loved the most
Have left me most forlorn; why, Jeff, had you
None other of your friends to stab but me?
Ah well, I'm old and though the blow be hard,
Your faith untrue, yet will I all forgive,
And still say you had done a nobler part,
Had you not been so ill advised.

WAR EAGLE

by George G. Stockard

Through arbors of vine where the boughs intertwine,
Thy waters, War Eagle, enchantingly shine --
At morning a feast for the eyes in the east,
And at eve the sweet light of repose in the wes,
Steals over the glide of thy turbulent tide,
And makes thee forever my haven of rest.

To the War Eagle pines, from my life's bitter strain,
I oft would return to renew me again.
I could lie down by them and a while could forget
All the grief I've endured, all the failures I've met;
I could love, I could live, with no wrong to forgive,
A fellow and friend to each creature I met.

Ah, if fate could provide me a boon more desired
Than a palace whose halls are in splendor attired,
I would ask for the cliff and the high mountain steep,
Where the War Eagle waters incessantly leap,
At noon to be charmed by the torrent's wild storm,
And at night for its murmurs to soothe me to sleep.

A WARNING TO THE BLIND GODESS

by George G. Stockard

After the nine hundred and fiftieth attempt of the Little Rock land agents and politicians to steal the University from Fayetteville.

Oh Justice, thou of perfect walk,
And pure, impartial mind,
Don't get too near to Little Rock,
For thou art lame and blind.
Those plundering scamps would seize thy sword
To cleave each other's pate,
And with thy scales make hell absurd
For giving stingy weight.

TWO NEWLY-DISCOVERED LETTERS OF ROBERT GRAHAM

(Editor's note: Fadjo Cravens Jr. of Fort Smith has sent us photostatic copies of two unusual letters that he has recently acquired. The letters were written by Robert Graham of Fayetteville to Henry Wilcox of VanBuren. The first letter is dated February 1851, just after Graham had left Robert Mecklin's Ozark Institute at Mt.Comfort to open his own school (Arkansas College) in Fayetteville.

(The second letter is undated, but was probably written in 1852. It concerns Wilcox's son Granville, who was planning to leave his studies in Arkansas College to enter Princeton University. In "Early Colleges and Academies of Washington County", published in 1954 by the Washington County Historical Society, Granville Wilcox is listed as a graduate in the class of 1852. But President Graham's letter to the elder Wilcox suggests that Granville Wilcox did not receive a degree but only an"honorary dismissal" that would enable him to take the entrance examination at Princeton. Wilcox was a financial contributor to Arkansas College and in this letter Graham thanks him for furnishing "oil for our lamp."

(As most of our readers know, Robert Graham started his school in Fayetteville in a residence on Dickson street but moved into the new College building on College Avenue within a year. The College was burned during the war and never revived. Ozark Institute at Mt.Comfort (a brick building) survived the war and was operating until the 1870s, when one of the last teachers there, C.H. Leverett, left to join the faculty of the new Arkansas Industrial University at Fayetteville.)

--- W ---

Fayetteville 18 Feb 1851

Henry Wilcox, Esq.

Dear Sir,

feeling grateful to you for the kind interest you have ever manifested for me, I deem it my duty to inform you of some passing events in which I am sure you feel much concern. Time however will not permit me to give you a full history of all I could wish you to know; nor do I think that the details are desirable on your part.

On my return I found matters fully as bad as I had been led to expect -- many of the students disaffected and many others likely to leave school through their influence. The people generally taking sides with the students and altogether much confusion. These discordant elements I could not harmonize, the matter had gone too far, hence after spending several days to no purpose, and after mature deliberation, I conceived it my duty, and much to my interest, to dissolve my connexion with the "Ozark". To many this may appear rather premature, but if it were known that I had been laboring for two years at a great sacrifice to build up a school which might in time remunerate us for labor and toil, and then, that on my return I found myself just about where we were when I commenced, I presume they would not hastily condemn my resolution.

I do not in the least impugn the motives of my fellow teachers. I believe they did what they did, with the best intentions, but I could not, nor never will approve many things connected with this unfortunate affair. I believe it could have been managed with more prudence and consequently with better success. To have gone on again with these feelings would have been disagreeable to all concerned: hence, we have

resolved to quit as we began -- good friends -- each one doing all he can, Mr. Mecklin for "Ozark Institute" and I, for a new academy in this place. The chances for success under the former organization I considered gloomy and therefore it may ultimately prove an advantage to all that we have done as we have in the premises.

The people here generally approve my undertaking and promise me all the assistance in their power -- for the present I only aim at a good academy. Should I meet with sufficient encouragement I will bring on other teachers as the emergency may require. I am now corresponding with one of the finest scholars I have ever known on the subject. I think he can be induced to come here and unite in this enterprise. Meanwhile Mr. Jno. Pettigrew will assist me with some small boys I am compelled to take in order to make a beginning. My time will be wholly given to this effort. We will begin immediately to erect suitable buildings. With what I have myself, and can procure on easy terms, I can begin with 12 or 15 hundred dolls. I have a place to teach in this term and by July I expect to have one of our buildings ready for an examination. The citizens here have pledged themselves to accommodate with boarding all who may come. Mr. Stirman, Pollard, Tebbetts, Stone, Wilson, Onstott and Mrs. Byrnside and Mrs. Hawkins will all receive boarders. The term will remain the same as if I still taught at the Institute, and by careful attention to business I hope to give satisfaction to all who may patronize us.

I have now given you a brief view of what I have done and what I shall try to affect. I have written entirely for your private eye. I have spoken as a friend to a friend, "inter nos", as we say. I have written also in haste as my hands are full making all necessary preparations.

As respects Granville, I would like to have him with me, but let not that influence your action. I do not ask for him. Do what you think best for the boy. And be assured that whatever you may do in this matter it shall in no wise alter or diminish the respect I have ever entertained for you. I wished to give you a full statement of my feelings and that you might act advisedly.

To Mr. Mecklin and those now associated with him I shall ever entertain the most fraternal regard. Nor would I do, or say, anything against them. I am sorry that by the force of circumstances I have been compelled to separate from them.

My respects to all the friends in Van Buren, and especially remember me to Mrs. Wilcox.

Yours respectfully - in haste -
ROBT GRAHAM

Fayetteville 29 inst

Dear Wilcox:

We this afternoon honorably dismissed Granville from our School. I think a good impresion was made on him & all his fellow students.

I presume it cost him a struggle as it certainly did us. He goes with our best wishes for his welfare. He has the list I made out today of his studies since at School here. I have made it out as if it had been wholly conducted under my eye. Such is the fact in general

terms. I also did it as though it had been carried on in the Academy. Such a short time has intervened since Our College started that I did not deem it important to allude to it. I may say that Granville's education has been under my own immediate care for the past four years.

If I have omitted anything that I have promised, or that you wished to be done, and which through press of business has been neglected, do be kind enough to mention it. If there has been anything neglected, I can assure you that it has not been intentional,and if you will plrease mention it, I will most cheerfully attend to it.

And now that we are done with your Son, and he leaves us after having been here so long, I could indulge in some pleasing reflections, but I must forbear. Your punctuality in sending him at the beginning of every term, and his uninterrupted attendance on his duties, your promptness in furnishing oil for our lamp, and all kindred matters, merit and receive our unfeigned gratitude. I do hope that in Granville's continued health and future usefulness you will reap a rich reward hereafter.

We shall ever feel an interest in him, and if by our prayers and advice he can be encouraged to persevere while at Princeton in virtue and knowledge, he shall most assuredly have both. We have given him our benediction here and cautioned him in his future career. May he live to return blessed and a blessing to you, his Mother, his sisters, and the world. You must write me a line, if only a line, as soon as he gets through with his examination at Princeton. I will feel very anxious indeed to hear from you.

We are all well. I found every thing all right on my return. Greenwood will adjourn court on Monday until June. I may be down in the vacation to preach Mrs. Sims' funeral sermon, when I hope to see you and family. My love to them and as much as you please for yourself.

) In much haste, Yours Respectfully,
Henry Wilcox, Esq.) ROBT. GRAHAM

KIND WORDS

I want to congratulate you and the WCHS for the fine work you are doing. I am a member of five such organizations, some of them national in scope, and I want to say that what the WCHS is doing tops them all. I don't want to miss a single publication or newsletter.

Howard N. Monnett,
7910 W. 75th St., Overland Park, Kansas

Enjoyed the FLASHBACK which we received today. You mentioned that you had run across the name Guilliams in your research. My father was Jesse M. Guilliams, born near Farmington and spent most of his life in Washington County. He contributed to a column in the Fayetteville Daily Democrat at the time when the Democrat was also publishing W.J. Lemke's "Ozark Moon" column. My husband and his father and grandfather were all born in Stone Co., Mo., near the community of Hurley, and so far as we know are not related to the Elm Springs, Ark. Steeles. Mr. Fred L. Steele, Hurley, Mo. is an authority on the family.

Mrs. C. T. Steele,
498 Roosevelt Dr., Sarnia, Ontario, Canada

A HISTORY OF THE OZARKS CANNERS ASSOCIATION

In connection with the annual convention of the Ozarks Canners and Freezers Association, at Fayetteville Feb. 26-27, the Association published a "Progress Report", which is actually a history of the canning industry in the Ozarks from 1885 to the present. This 48-page booklet was compiled and edited by Margaret M. Lucas. She gives credit to her co-workers on the publications committee - B.F.Julian, R.C.Emerson and "the indefatigable Hazel Deck upon whom much ofthe research devolved."

The Ozarks canners can be proud of their history and of this report. Beautifully planned and printed, the booklet contains 52 pictures. Since Washington County figures prominently in the history of the canning industry, we are reprinting excerpts from the "Report."

In Part III the following Washington County men are pictured, all of whom were president of the Ozarks Canners Association: Charles Appleby 1917-1921, Fayetteville; R. M. Morton, 1928-1929, Farmington; George T. Sanders, 1934-35 and 1943-46, Fayetteville; George Appleby, 1937-1938, Fayetteville; J.K. Gregory, 1939-40, Fayetteville; J. M. Steele, 1947-48, Springdale; James O. Witt Jr., 1952-53, Fayetteville; Larry DeWese, 1953-54, Springdale; Bill Rollins, 1960-61, Springdale; Jim Brooks, 1961-63, Springdale.

The pictures of these men who headed the canning industry in the Ozarks are reproduced on an accompanying page. All pictures are from the 1963 "Report", as are the following excerpts:

---OCA---

First honors go to the citizens of Springdale, Ark., who, in 1885 built a plant with a capacity of about 3,000 cans a day. Until 1903 they packed tomatoes, apples and peaches, sealing the cans with a soldering iron heated in a gasoline fire-pot. Also,about 1902, Roy Nelson and Frank Julian were packing apples and peaches in Rogers, Ark. , and trying to figure out ways to prevent the pinholes they caused in the cans.....

In 1903 or 1904 a group of men met in Kansas City and formed the first association of area canners.....The name has undergone several changes...The original Missouri Valley Canners Association in 1927 became the Ozark Canners Association...In 1958 the name, intent and purpose were changed and a purely social group came into being under the name of Ozark Canners, Processors, Brokers, and Supplymen Association. When freezing became an integral part of the food industry, the name was changed to the present form of The Ozark Canners and Freezers Association, in 1962.

....In 1921 the A rkansas Packing Corporation was formed in Fayetteville, with seven members, and W. A. Cain in charge. This corporation was concerned with freight rates and transportation. In 1926 the membership was broadened to include packers from Oklahoma and Missouri and became the Ozark Packing Corporation. During the presidency of W.C.Cope in 1939, it merged with the Ozark Canners Association.

It is probable that the real beginning of canning as a significant industry in the Ozarks dates from 1907 when Charles and George Appleby and Mack Morton began packing blackberries near Fayetteville, Ark.

(A small plant had been opened in Cane Hill, Ark. in 1887 but closed after one season's pack of tomatoes.) In the early 1920s, during the presidencies of C.W.Appleby, B.F.Julian and J.B.Berghaus, a few plants were beginning to pack snap beans and spinach. The volume began to increase after Pearl Harbor in 1941 and presidents C.R.Loyd, G.T.Sanders and M. E. Kuhn saw the bean and spinach pack outrun that of tomatoes. The industry continued to expand until the annual output exceeded 10 million cases of fruits and vegetables.

. . . . . .

In this year of 1962 a popular song declares that "love and marriage go together like a horse and carriage...you can't have one without the other." The same is true of "the Applebys", Charles and George. One of two pairs of brothers, both of whom became president of the Ozark Canners Association, partners in business and deeply devoted to one another, it is difficult to separate them because they are so fondly known and remembered as "the Applebys."

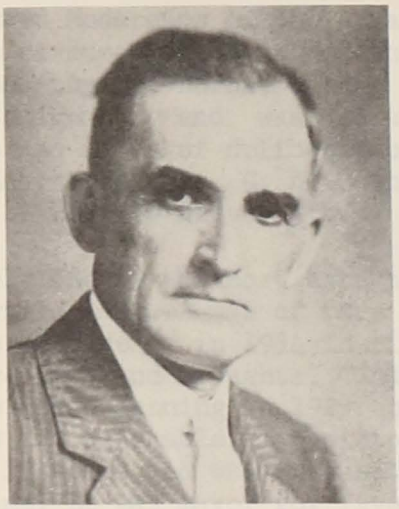
Charles, the elder by four years, was more widely known because he ran their canning interests.George managed the farms and orchards and dried fruit plants. They built their first factory in 1906, and their partnership continued with remarkable serenity until Charles passed away in 1933. They were among the charter members of the association. They had eight plants in Arkansas, and George was the first in the area to see profit in strawberries and at one time had hundreds of acres under cultivation. He organized the first strawberry association from whose sheds in Farmington, Ark., fresh berries were shipped to every one of the then 48 states. He introduced the processing of dried fruits and from his own 750 acres of apples, and those contracted, he was one of the largest producers of apples and dried fruits in the county until the close of World War I. George was a member of the Central Presbyterian Church and a charter member of the Rotary Club of Fayetteville, which he served as president. A man of broad scope and vision, and untiring devotion to duty, he was alderman, circuit clerk, county judge, on the State Park Commission, the State Highway Comission, and the draft board throughout World War II.

Charles Appleby was also a member of the Central Presbyterian Church and long a member of its official board. He too was a man of deep convictions and conscientious awareness to duty. He was a charter member of the Fayetteville Rotary Club, chairman of the Student Loan Committee for the University of Arkansas, president of the Chamber of Commerce, served on the city water and sewer commissions for years. He was also president of the Fayetteville Building and Loan Association, an Elk, a director of the Arkansas National Bank,and served many years on the advisory board of the Boy Scouts. There are many brothers who have been in the canning industry but none were ever quite like "the Applebys".

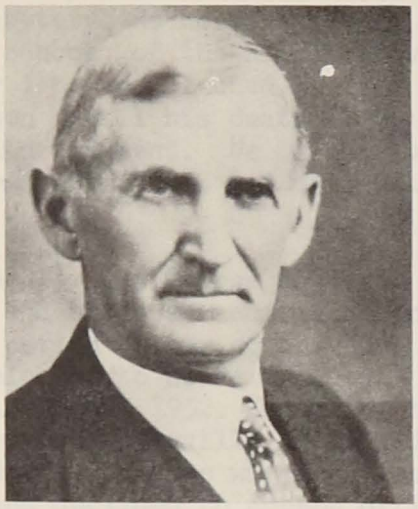
R. M. Morton knew the value of quality long before he became a canner in 1906. Prior to that he bred and raised registered horses at Farmington, Ark. His first venture into canning was with Charles and George Appleby and later with C.A.Carnes and J.C.Barnett. In 1914 he built a model plant on a railroad spur which ran through his farm. Three other factories were built in the Arkansas area, and when the home-located factory burned in 1937, he leased others until 1944 when

PRESIDENTS OF THE OZARK CANNERS ASSOCIATION

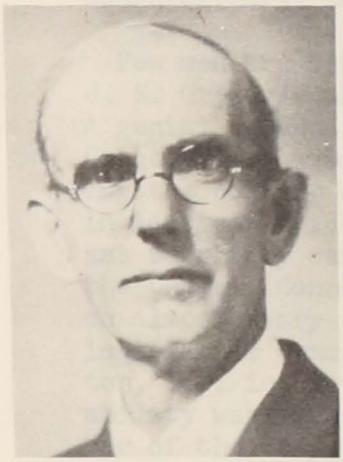
from Washington County, Arkansas



CHARLES APPLEBY
1917 - 1921



GEORGE APPLEBY
1937 - 1938



R. M. MORTON
1928 - 1929

GEORGE T. SANDERS
1934 - 1935
and
1943 - 1946

J. K. GREGORY
1939 - 1940

J. M. STEELE
1947 - 1948

JAMES O. WITT, JR.
1952 - 1953

LARRY DeWESE
1953 - 1954

BILL ROLLINS
1960 - 1961

JIM BROOKS
1961 - 1963

he retired from the industry. He was a charter member of the Ozarks Canners Association and served on nearly every committee. In 1926 he was elected Moderator of the Arkansas Presbytery. He holds a record of 50 years as superintendent of the Sunday School of the Walnut Grove, Ark. Presbyterian Church. During World War I he was elected sheriff of Washington County and was an active Mason until his death at 79 in 1945. He was a man of deliberation and solid judgment. He is survived by two daughters, Mrs. C. A. Carnes of Farmington, Ark. and Mrs. Grace Barnett of Prairie Grove, Ark.

Possibly one of the most esteemed presidents was George Sanders of Fayetteville, Ark. A man of rare judgment and business acumen, he took over the presidency in 1934 during a low period of our economy due to the depression and droughts, and was re-elected to serve from 1943 to 1946. He began canning in 1923 and continued until 1952. Known for his kindness and equitable disposition, he served Fayetteville as an alderman for 18 years and was frequently called the "balance wheel"in local government. He was mayor for five years and declined to accept office again. An active member of the United Presbyterian Church, his advice was sought constantly in nearly every phase of church work. He is survived by Mrs.Sanders, one son William, of Fayetteville, and one stepdaughter, Mrs. Earl Reagan, Indidnapolis, Ind.

Few men are better examples of the quotation from Charles Dole than J. K. Gregory, that "Good will is the mightiest force in the Universe". A genial person who radiated confidence and progressive thought, Jim Gregory took over as 21st president in 1939, eleven years after entering the canning business from the presidency of the Gregory Motor Co. in Kansas City. He and his partners operated four plants in the Arkansas territory and did diversified canning. He was also president of the Central Canners Inc.,a supply and finance firm for 14 years.He was on almost every committee in the Ozarks Canners Association and the legislative committee of the National Canners Association in Washington, D.C. in the late 1930s and early 1940s. His undeniable executive ability was used to advantage during his 15 years as alderman and member of the city council of Fayetteville, Ark., and he was chairman of the committee which developed and built the City Hall, the city airport and city park. He organized and served as president of the first Community Chest. This experience led to his appointment to the State Welfare Commission and membership on the Executive Committee for Urban Housing. He is a Deacon in the Presbyterian Church. Good will still motivates Jim Gregory. Since his retirement, he and Mrs. Gregory have traveled extensively and might well be called our "ambassadors without portfolio". Jim Gregory is living proof of good will being "a practical force in the Universe."

Most of the first presidents of the Association were established business men who began canning as a new venture, bringing to it their experience and knowledge from other endeavors. But about the time that Joe Steele entered the industry, more and more young men were coming in right from school, or taking over from their fathers.

Joe Steele became a full-fledged canner at 18, when in 1924 he and Alfred H. Baird formed a partnership which lasted until 1930; then after the death of Thomas Farish, another partner, he incorporated his company and began the expansion of his plants and products. A man of rare business vision, and quick to see the advantage of new ideas or

different processes, Joe Steele became one of the best known canners in the area. His big black and silver trucks weave the highways into a design which seems to say "All roads lead to Springdale." His labels which bear the combined names of his two daughters appear on an increasing number of shelves. In all, 26 products bear his name. He has served in every capacity in the Ozark Canners Association. A great deal of the progress of Springdale can be associated with Joe Steele. He has headed the Rotary Club and the Chamber of Commerce and is currently serving on city water, sewer and park committees. State-wise he is a member of the executive board of the Arkansas Industrial Development Commission, and a past commissioner of the State Police and the Arkansas Racing Commission. He and Mrs.Steele reside in Springdale and there are three children: Nancy (Mrs. Art H. Rubeck, Irving, Texas); Marjorie (Mrs. Jim Brooks), and a son Phillip, both of whom live in Springdale.

James O. Witt Jr. is a graduate of the University of Arkansas. He went into the army and served five years. His ability to inspire others and his devotion to "service above self" resulted in his rise from second lieutenant to the arnk of Major. During his absence in the service, his wife Mildred Marie ran the business with skill and has a record of accomplishment which places her in the front ranks of the canning industry. Mr. Witt is a Mason, an Elk, and a steward in the Methodist Church in Fayetteville. He has piloted the United Fund Drive and besides being associated with the City Lumber Co., operates a canning plant at Huntsville, Ark.

The Heekin Can Co. has furnished many nice things to the Ozark Canners Association, and one of the finest is J. W. (Bill) Rollins of Springdale, Ark. After his discharge from the army he re-entered school, graduating in accounting and pre-law. Then he became affiliated with the Heekin Can Co. Mr. and Mrs.Rollins have a daughter Gail and a son George. They reside in Fayetteville, Ark.

Jim Brooks is a fine example of the type of young leadership. A graduate of the U. of Arkansas, he has been connected since 1956 with his father-in-law, Joe Steele, in the Steele Canning Co in Springdale,Ark. He has been a moving force in the endowed laboratory at the U of Arkansas and much of its success is due to his untiring efforts. He is a steward in the Methodist Church and a member of the BPOE. He and Mrs. Brooks have four children: Joe, twins Stephen and Karen, and Douglas.

A NOTE FROM CALIFORNIA

We enjoyed very much "History on the Middle Fork" by Frank McConnell and "Trace Branch on the Middle Fork" by Sutton and McConnell. I am a gr-granddaughter of the Grandpa and Grandma Collins they wrote about. I am daughter of Leonard and Arga Boaz Harris, formerly of SulphurCity. She was daughter of Icla Collins Boaz and John Boaz of Trace Branch. I have few dates about the Collins branch of the family but I do have some about the Boazes. I would appreciate any information of any kind. My husband is Vondrel Terry, who is grandson of the late Noah Terry of Sunset, Ark. We are very interested in the Terrys also.

Mrs. V. L. Terry,
1538 Mitchell Ave., Escalon, California

The Washington County Historical Society's observance of the 100th Anniversary of the battle of Fayetteville, April 18, 1963, in front of the Headquarters House in Fayetteville.

Distinguished visitors at our Centennial observance, left to right: Mr. and Mrs. Homer Tebbetts Galey of New York (grandson of the builder of the Tebbetts House); Dr. David Mullins, president of the University of Arkansas; Mr. and Mrs. Ben Cabell of Dallas and their grandson, Tommy Massey; Mayor Earle Cabell of Dallas; General and Mrs. C. P. Cabell of Washington, D.C.

(Photos by Henry Green of WCHS)

THE BATTLE OF FAYETTEVILLE, April 18, 1863

In April 1953 our Society published a special issue of FLASHBACK in remembrance of the 90th anniversary of the battle of Fayetteville on April 18, 1863. That number, written by Tom C. Feathers, was a documented account of the battle. It is, of course, out of print. Rather then undertake the laborious task of reprinting it, we are publishing, on the 100th anniversary of the battle, these brief notes about the engagement that pitted neighbor against neighbor. In Fayetteville in April 1863, there was no middle ground.

It was on April 16 that Confederate General W.L.Cabell gathered a force of some 900 men on the Arkansas River, near Ozark, and marched them over the mountains, via the Frog Bayou road (roughly paralleling US 71 of today), in an attempt to drive the Federal occupation troops out of Fayetteville.

The Confederates approached Fayetteville from the West Fork of White River, taking advantage of the David Walker home 2 miles southeast (where the Gene Goff stock farm is now, 1963). They continued their march over the Walker acres up the south slope of East Mountain and at daybreak of the 18th had position, facing the camp of the First Arkansas Cavalry USA where the Washington School now stands and another army encampment on the Jackson farm just northeast of town. But in their immediate front, at a distance of perhaps half a mile, was the headquarters of the Federal army -- in the Tebbetts and Baxter houses at the corner of what is now Dickson and College avenue (1963).

The Baxter house did not survive the war. It was burned and the site is now (1963) a used-car lot. But the Tebbetts house did survive. It was the scene on April 18, 1963 of our Centennial observance and dedication of a historical marker.

The action of April 18,1863 at the corner of College avenue and Dickson street began at daybreak,with a salvo from the two cannon that the Confederates had. This was followed by a charge of Monroe's cavalry that almost reached the Headquarters House. Besides the dead and wounded, they left two souvenirs that are still there -- two doors of the house whose panels are splintered by Confederate minie balls.

The Federals, armed with better rifles, fought from house to house along College avenue and Dickson street. At 11 a.m. Cabell gave up the fight. In his report he said, "Had I had 500 long-range guns, I could have taken the place in an hour; the enemy's guns were equal in range to our artillery." The Confederates withdrew in good order, with no pursuit by the First Arkansas Cavalry USA.

The astonishing thing about the battle is that only one week later the Federal troops, on orders from St.Louis, abandoned Fayetteville and moved to Springfield, Mo. This was an open invitation to General Cabell, whose troops were then at Ozark and Mulberry on the Arkansas River. He accepted the invitation and in early May the Confederates were occupying the barracks and other buildings abandoned by the Federals. The place was theirs -- this time without any fireworks.

During the summer of 1863 General Cabell and his troops operated out of Fayetteville. Thus, on June 12 he took a large part of his forces to Cincinnati, Ark., to operate against Federal supply trains enroute from Kansas to Fort Gibson, Indian Territory. On July 2 Cabell and his men took part in the action at Cabin Creek and two weeks later he took a brigade of cavalry and four pieces of artillery to the Indian country but arrived too late to participate in the battle of Honey Creek. In August 1863, Cabell and his troops were called to Fort Smith to help in the defense of that town. They took part in the battle of Backbone Mountain.

With the departure of the Confederates from Fayetteville in August 1863, the partisan bands took over. On Sept. 22, 1863 the Federals reestablished their Post in Fayetteville and, although several times under attack, held it until the war was over.

1863 - 1963

BATTLE BRIEFS

The center of the Federal line in the battle of Fayetteville was under command of Col. M. LaRue Harrison. The right wing was under command of Major Ezra Fitch. The left wing was commanded by Lt.Colonel A.W. Bishop, assisted by Major T.J.Hunt. Bishop became Adjt.General of Arkansas and later president of the University.

Enroute to Fayetteville the Confederates captured one lieutenant and eight men of the First Arkansas Cavalry USA, "taken while absent without leave at a dance nine miles from town."

The Confederate artillery (a 6-pounder and a 12-pounder) were managed by Captain W. H. Hughey. The location of the cannon was on East Mountain near where the reservoir now is. The guns were manned by recruits from a camp of instruction at Dardanelle. Gen.W.L.Cabell made special mention of Captain Hughey's "bravery, skill and energy in the management of his two pieces of artillery."

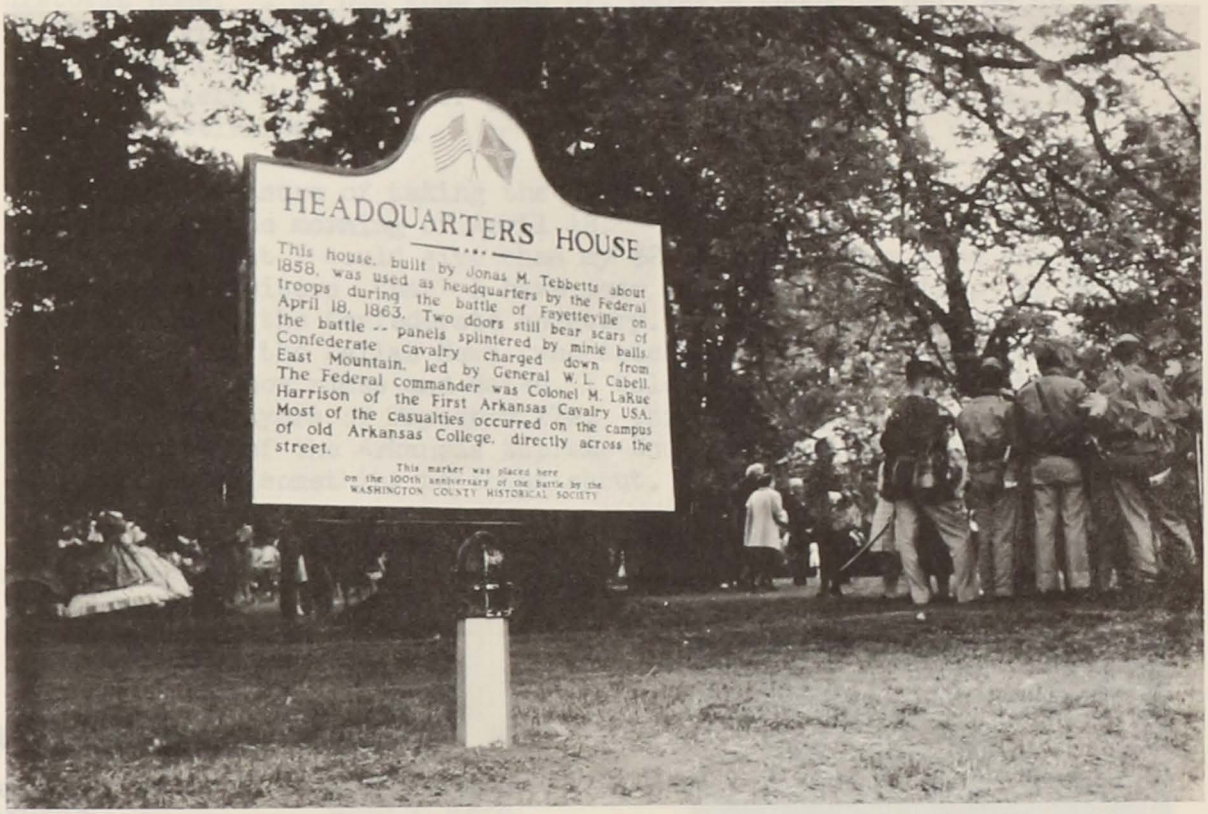
In his official report, General Cabell said he could have burned a large part of Fayetteville, "but every house was filled with women and children, a great number of whom were the families of officers and soldiers in our service."

Cabell said that the whole country north of the mountains "is devastated and but few people could be seen.... wheat crops destroyed and nothing to indicate preparation for another crop. When I got into the neighborhood of Fayetteville, I found houses where they were farming and where cattle and horses could be seen."

Colonel Harrison made special mention of the surgeons in his report: "A.S.Carpenter, surgeon of volunteers, and assistant surgeons Coffee, Drake and Tafft, were actively engaged during the contest in carrying the wounded from the field and attending to their wants."

General Cabell paid the Federal troops this compliment: "The enemy all fought well, equally as well as any Federal troops I have ever seen. Although it was thought that, composed as they are of disloyal citizens and deserters from our army, they would make but a feeble stand, the reverse was the case, as they resisted every attack made on them and as fast as driven out of one house, would occupy another and deliver their fire."

The HINDMAN RAIDERS firing a salute from muzzle-loading rifles at the observance of the 100th anniversary of the battle of Fayetteville on April 18, 1963.


HEADQUARTERS HOUSE
This house, built by Jonas M. Tebbetts about 1858, was used as headquarters by the Federal troops during the battle of Fayetteville on April 18, 1863. Two doors still bear scars of the battle -- panels splintered by minie balls. Confederate cavalry charged down from East Mountain, led by General W. L. Cabell. The Federal commander was Colonel M. LaRue Harrison of the First Arkansas Cavalry USA. Most of the casualties occurred on the campus of old Arkansas College, directly across the street.
This marker was placed here on the 100th anniversary of the battle by the WASHINGTON COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

The marker erected by the Washington County Historical Society and dedicated on the 100th anniversary of the battle of Fayetteville. The marker is on the front lawn of the P. R. Green home at 118 E. Dickson St., Fayetteville.

(Photos by Henry Green of the Washington County Historical Society)

THE WASHINGTON COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF FAYETTEVILLE, ARKANSAS, SPONSORS THE OBSERVANCE OF THE 100th ANNIVERSARY OF THE BATTLE OF FAYETTEVILLE, . . . APRIL 18, 1963.

Our Society's observance of the 100th anniversary of the battle of Fayetteville was a most successful event -- due partly to the setting but chiefly to the presence of an array of distinguished visitors.

The setting was the Ante-bellum Tebbetts house that served as Federal headquarters during the battle andas Confederate headquarters during the summer of 1863. The Headquarters House and grounds were in their spring-time glory.

The visitors whose presence sparked our Centennial observance were three grandsons of Confederate General W.L.Cabell -- Ben E. Cabell and Earle Cabell of Dallas, and General C. P. Cabell of Washington. Earle Cabell, mayor of the city of Dallas, was our "speaker of the day" and General C. P. Cabell also appeared on our program. Also present were Mrs. Ben Cabell, Mrs. C. P. Cabell and a gr-grandson Tommy Massey who proudly wore the Civil War medal of his illustrious ancestor, General W. L. Cabell. Ben Cabell wore his grandfather's West Point graduation ring, inscribed "U.S.Military Academy 1850."

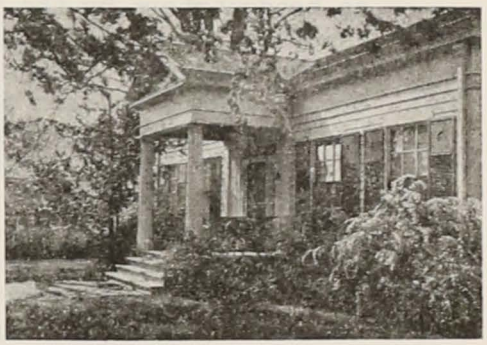
Unexpected visitors at the Centennial observance were Mr. and Mrs.H. Tebbetts Galey of New York. Mr. Galey's grandfather, Judge Jonas M. Tebbetts, built the Headquarters House and his mother was born in this historic home. I do not know what Mr. Galey's thoughts were as he sat facing his grandfather's home of a century ago. But I can guess -- and come pretty close. An interesting announcement by the Galeys is that they have left New York for good and will make Fayetteville, their permanent retirement home.

I had the pleasure of taking the Cabells on a tour of historic Fayetteville on the morning of April 18. I told them when we left the Mountain Inn that I would give them my $2 lecture. They were the most appreciative visitors that I have ever conducted on a trip up East Mountain and to the Confederate cemetery. I had a little trouble with a reporter from the Dallas News who spied the Walker family graveyard and wanted to know names and dates. I told him: three Confederate officers, three mayors of Fayetteville, three Washington descendants, a Chief Justice of the Arkansas Supreme Court, and a US Senator. That gave the Texans something to think about.

I also drove the visitors through the University campus. They were much impressed. They knew our football team but not our University. They know it now.

WCHS CENTENNIAL COMMITTEE

P. R. GREEN
TOM FEATHERS
ROBERT R. LOGAN
ROY A. SCOTT
DEANE G. CARTER
O. E. WILLIAMS
JOHN A. REED
R. C. HARDING
H. A. LEWIS SR.
W. J. LEMKE



HEADQUARTERS

Our historical society's special thanks are due the many folks who helped make our centennial observance a success. At the risk of omitting some names, here are the folks who helped:

O. E. Williams,our WCHS president, who presided.
Tom Feathers, our past-president, who presented an outline of the battle.
President Mullins and Dean Halladay who represented the University.
Don Wright and his Fayetteville High School chorus, who sang songs of the Civil War era.
The Hindman Raiders in Confederate uniform, who demonstrated muzzle-loading techniques and fired a salute.
The "crinoline girls" from Prairie Grove and the ladies of the UDC who served as hostesses, and Mrs. W.W.Vaught of the Pea Ridge Memorial Association who registered the "real" Sons and Daughters.
There were many other helpers -- the American Legion that furnished the chairs, the Chamber of Commerce that supplied the public address system, John A. Reed who supervised the erection of the historical marker, the Northwest Arkansas Times whose staff member, Mrs. Donat wrote a superb series of articles about the battle, the Mildred Lee Chapter UDC that furnished the flags, the Mayor andFayetteville police who closed Dickson street and handled traffic during the exercises, the newspaper reporters and photographers. Roy and Kay Brumfield who rolled out the "red carpet" at the Mountain Innn, the reception committee (Clifton Wade and Powell Rhea) who met General and Mrs. Cabell at the airport.

We would be ungrateful indeed if we did not acknowledge the hospitality and cooperation of P.R.Green, owner of the Headquarters House. The grounds were in perfect condition and Mr. and Mrs. Green allowed all visitors to tour their lovely old home. A center of interest was the door whose panels were splintered by Confederate minie balls. I think the six Cabells got a kick from the bullet-splintered door. And Iknow the ladies drooled over the 4-poster beds, the marble-topped tables, and the other antique furishings of this lovely old home.

I reserve my most sincere thanks to the last -- for my neighbor, Roy A. Scott, our WCHS vice-president and treasurer. As a former Clerk of Washington County and former Mayor of Fayetteville, Roy Scott has no hesitancy in asking the present county and city officials for help for our historical activities. And he always gets results. His gift of friendliness is an invaluable help to our Society and his efforts on behalf of our Centennial observance are deeply appreciated.

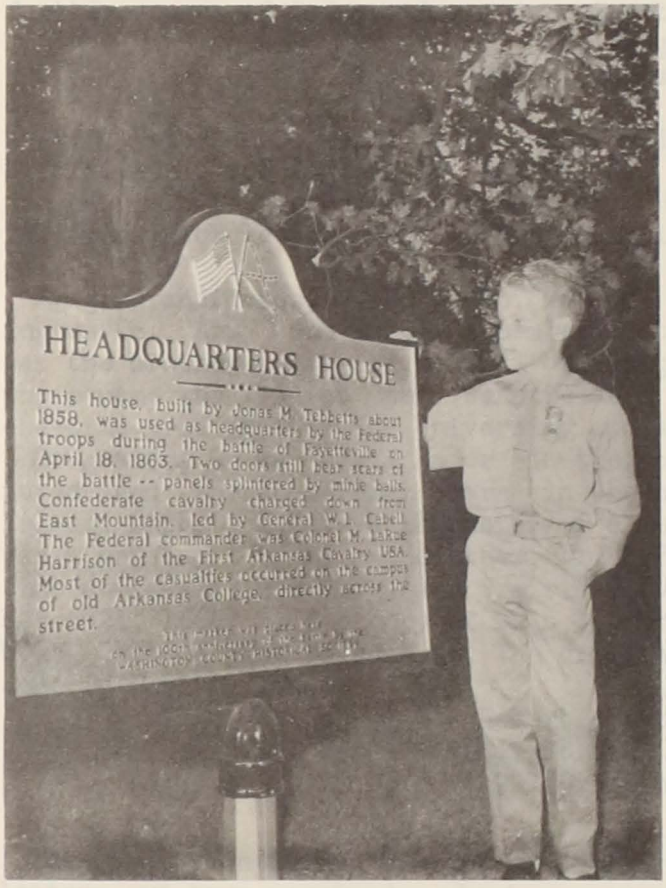
The marker dedicated on April 18, 1963, reads as follows:

HEADQUARTERS HOUSE

This house, built by Jonas M. Tebbetts about 1858, was used as headquarters by the Federal troops during the battle of Fayetteville on April 18, 1863. Two doors still bear scars of the battle -- panels splintered by minie balls. Confederate cavalry charged down from East Mountain, led by General W. L. Cabell. The Federal commander was Colonel M. LaRue Harrison of the First Arkansas Cavalry USA. Most of the casualties occurred on the campus of old Arkansas College, directly across the street.

This marker was placed here on the
100th anniversary of the battle by
the Washington County Historical Society.

L to R: Ben Cabell, Gen. C. P. Cabell, Earle Cabell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Grandsons of

GENERAL W. L. CABELL

who led the
Confederate troops
in the battle of
Fayetteville
April 18, 1863

(At left)

TOMMY MASSEY,

gr-gr-grandson of
General W. L. Cabell.
Tommy is wearing the
General's Confederate
Medal.

Photos by Ernie Deane
of the Arkansas Gazette.

LETTERS FROM OUR READERS

Enclosed my 1963 dues plus a gift membership to Wright W. Frost, 730 Cherokee Blvd., Knoxville 19, Tenn. Mr.Frost has just completed a very complete and authentic genealogical history of our family and related families. I am still searching for documented information on the service in the Confederate army of my grandfather, Thomas Wright Frost.

Susan Frost English,
2026 W. 259th Pl., Lomita, California

Garland Bloyed, 2525 Field, Lakewood 15, Colo., has sent us a photo of James D. Hamilton, Co.C, 11th Regt Inf., Iowa Vols, USA, who fought in the battles around Fayetteville and probably at Prairie Grove. Hamilton was a bugler in the army. He is Mrs. Bloyed's grandfather. Mr. Bloyed included a short article on Hamilton's war record. The article and picture will appear in our next issue.

D.E.Rieff of the Prairie Grove Battlefield Commission referred me to your Society for information concerning one of the units that participated in the Prairie Grove battle. I had written to the Commission requesting information about Company D of the First Regt., Ak Vol. Cavalry (Federal) in the battle. My wife's grandfather, William Russell Yoes, was a Private in the above mentioned unit and participated in the battle. We have obtained some information from the Federal Pension Records which shows that Private Yoes was captured at Prairie Grove and paroled a few days after his capture. Can you refer me to some further source of information concerning the First Arkansas Cavalry?

G. Andy Runge,
123 E. Jackson St., Mexico, Mo.

Prof. Robert A. Greene of the California College of Medicine, 1721 Griffin Ave., Los Angeles 31, Calif., has been a member of our Society and has paid for memberships for others. He wrote Secty.Carter on Mar. 19, from which letter we quote the following paragraphs:

My gr-grandfather, H. P. Green, was one time a county judge of Washington Co., Ark. and later a member of the Arkansas legislature. He was the brother-in-law of General Sterling Price (they married sisters whose name was Tillman and were related to John N. Tillman who was one-time president of the University and a member of Congress.)

Gr-grandpa Green was a Major in the Confederate army and was captured and spent several years in the officers prison at Johnson's Island, Ohio. I have a photostat of a letter which he wrote while he was a prisoner to my grandfather, Dr. W.F. Green who practiced medicine at Lowell, Pea Ridge and Prairie Grove, Ark. The letter is dated March 21, 1864. If a copy of this letter might be of interest to the WCHS, I'll be glad to send it. The original is in the possession of my aunt in Coolin, Idaho.

Robert A. Green, Ph.D.
California College of Medicine,
1721 Griffin Ave., LosAngeles 31, Calif.

The Washington County Historical Society acknowledges the many fine letters we have received, about our 100th anniversary observance of the battle of Fayetteville. And the Society, in turn, is grateful for the help of many persons who helped us to remember. They are named on the following pages. We are proud to present this picture portfolio of our Centennial observance on April 18, 1963.

Mrs. H. T. Barr, 409 Cornell Ave., Baton Rouge 8, La., sent us an article entitled "My Washington County Pioneer Ancestors" along with a dozen or more genealogical tables for her family (Dearing) and ancestral families (Billingley, Edwards, Harness, Wallace, Richardson). This article reached us too late for inclusion inthis issue but it will be coming up in our next number. The family charts begin with Major James S. Billingsley (b. N.C. 1779; d. 1866 Tex.) and his son John M. Billingsley (b. 1801 Ky.; d. 1883 Billingsley, Washington Co., Ark.) This is wonderful material and our readers are in for a treat. Just as we go to press, we receive a package of old photographs from Mrs.Barr. These include photos of the Prairie Grove UDC of 75 years ago, the only photo we have ever seen of Col.R.G.Shaver at a Prairie Grove reunion, old family photos of the Dearings, Wallaces and others. We are having these historic pictures copied and they will appear in the next issue of FLASHBACK.

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I have a good number of FLASHBACKs at the Modern Bindery now,waiting to be bound. I certainly appreciate your getting so many of the past issues for me. The interesting thing is that the last ones you sent had some data (May 1954) pertaining to my family: My gr-grandfather George Bilton is on the Sheriff's Census of 1829, although his name is spelled George Britton. I am sure of this as he was included with many of the same names on both lists. The records (at the U of Arkansas Library) show that George Bilton and George Britton bought the same land at the same date. He died young and left five small children. One was my grandmother. Another daughter married Thomas Dunagan and is buried in the Dunagan cemetery in Vineyard Township,Washington County. Mrs. Winstead of Evansville played with her children. Two of the sons were killed during the Civil War. Another son, B.F.Bilton, sold property in the Evansville district about 1870 and moved to Texas. The Marriage List for 1847 has the widow of George Bilton, who married a Black. Nicia (Oliver) Bilton.

Many thanks for your help in getting me the back numbers of FLASHBACK. I never tire of going over them, and I find something new each time I read them. My best wishes in continued success for your wonderful publications.

Mrs. Dee A. Sikes,
2947 South Quaker Ave., Tulsa, Okla.

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The Pea Ridge Memorial Association published (March 10, 1963) a 12-page picture booklet containing "Reports of the Historic Marker Program" of the association. Eight markers have already been erected: at Potts Hill, Dunagin's Farm, Eagle Hotel in Bentonville, Elm Springs, McKisick's Spring at Centerton, Camp Stephens, War Eagle Mills, and Cross Hollows. Markers will be placed at Camp Walker and Maysville (Fort Wayne) and others may be added later. If you would like to contribute to this Civil War Centennial project, send a dollar bill to Mrs.W.W.Vaught, 853 Jackson Drive, Fayetteville, Ark. She will acknowledge your contribution and put you on her mailing list.

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Our secretary, Deane G. Carter, has just returned from Little Rock, where he took our files to be bound. We now have bound and indexed files of our publications for 12 years. They may be consulted at our WCHS offices at 12½ E.Center St., Fayetteville.

A COMPLIMENT

It isn't often that an editor receives a letter of praise for his efforts. But Mrs. Harry B. Shibley, Sr., of Coffeyville, Kansas, made our day brighter with the following note:

> Dear Mr.Lemke:
>
> My son, Harry B. Shibley,Jr., and I can not find words to express oursincere and heart-felt gratitude to you and your Washington County Historical Society for making possible in book form, "Dear Parents"--Ruie Ann Park's dedicated labor-of-love. I know that members of Rev.Henry Shibley and Father W.H.H. Shibley's and Uncle John Shibley's descendants will want copies.This outstanding tribute by Ruie Ann and your recognition of its personal and historical importance, constitute a fine contribution by your Historical Society, in underwriting this work in a lovely way.
>
> Kate Shibley ("Miss Kate")

"Miss Kate" is the widow of Harry Shibley Sr. who died recently. He was the son of W.H.H.Shibley, Confederate soldier whose letters appear in "Dear Parents",published bythe Washington County Historical Society. The credit for the book, aside from the 100-year-preservation of the Shibley war-time letters, belongs to Ruie Ann Smith Park, who compiled and edited the letters. Our only contribution was recognition of the importance of the Civil War letters and our Society's willingness to publish them and thus preserve, for future generations, the story of the past. You can have Ghana, Pakistan and Saudi Arabia. We'll take Benton, Washington and Crawford counties, Arkansas.

Thanks, Miss Kate; you're sweet.

W. J. Lemke, editor

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WCHS NOTES

Our Society is planning several historical pilgrimages during June and July One will be to Dutch Mills where a historical marker will be dedicated. Dutch Mills citizens and WCHS members have contributed $160 for the marker. Notice will be sent you in a newsletter.

The Rural Improvement Club of Mt.Comfort will hold a memorial service on the first Sunday in June and has asked the WCHS to furnish a speaker. Will do. The public is invited.

On Sunday, May 26, our Society will confer its "Distinguished Ditizen" award. The recipient is Mrs. John C. Futrall. The service will be held in the parlors of the First Christian Church, next door to Mrs. Futrall's home on College Ave., Fayetteville. All of our WCHS members areiintvited to be present. Also, all members of the Christian Church.

In May 1962 our Society sponsored the organization of the Arkansas Genealogical Society. We have published four issues of The Arkansas Family Historian. The state meeting of the genealogical society is scheduled for Sunday, May 19, at Hendrix College, Conway. Our WCHS will be represented. We are seeking support from other groups interested in family history.

COMING UP IN OUR AUGUST ISSUE

The following articles are scheduled for publication in the August number of FLASHBACK:

The Rutherford Family, by Mrs. Marian Ledgerwood
The Morrows of Cove Creek, by Miss Mary Cox
James L. Hamilton, Federal Soldier, by G arland Bloyed
Ann Florence Wilson, Teacher of the Cherokee, by Margaret Ann Troutman
The Inks Brothers, Confederate Soldiers of Cane Hill, by Guy O. Inks
The Dearing Family (plus picture section of life in Prairie Grove 75 years ago), by Mrs, Harold Barr
History of Baptist Church in the Lincoln Area, by Ruth Holt Payne
The Williams and Related Families of Maguiretown, by Mrs.Geo.Basore
H. P. Greene, Confederate Soldier and Washington County Judge, by Robert A. Greene
My Bates Ancestors, by Mrs. Kate H. Parker
The Tigards of West Fork who made the overland trek and founded the town of Tigard, Oregon, by Bert C. Yoes
History of the Masonic Lodges in Washington County, by O.E.Williams. Third installment of this series.

THESE BOOKLETS ARE STILL AVAILABLE

Our secretary, Deane G. Carter, informs us that our supply of booklets is getting low. He still has copies of the following for sale:

The McClellans of Alabama and Arkansas, by Bobbie Jones McLane. A history of this pioneer Washington County family, with 50 fine old photographs. Price is $3.

"Dear Parents", the war-time letters of the two Shibley brothers, all written in Arkansas and addressed to their parents in VanBuren. Compiled and edited by Ruie Ann Smith Park. Price $2.

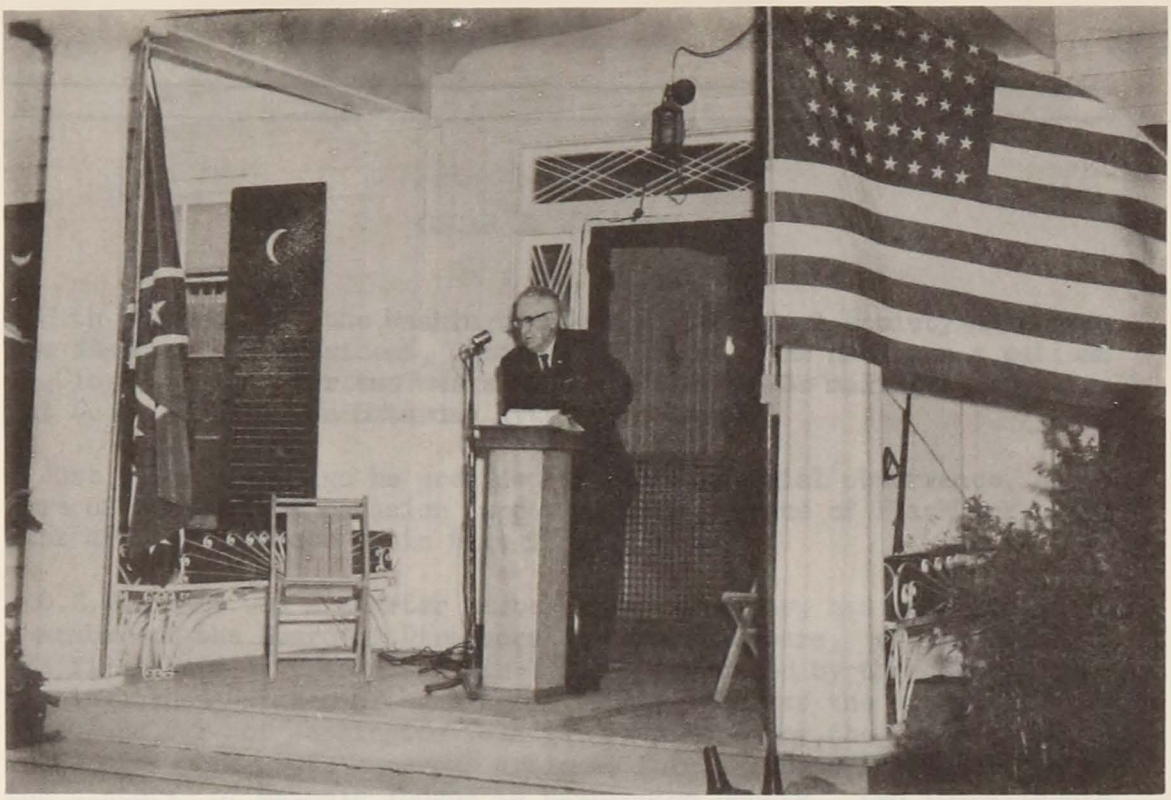
The Smith-Cates Families of Northwest Arkansas, by Mrs. Margaret Ann Troutman. Price is $1.

The McCollom Letters, the war-time letters of Albert O. McCollom, Confederate soldier, to his parents in Fayetteville. Price $1.

Captain Edward Gee Miller: His War, Civil War diary of a Captain of the 20th Wisconsin who fought through Missouri, Arkansas (Prairie Grove), Mississippi and Texas. Price is $2.

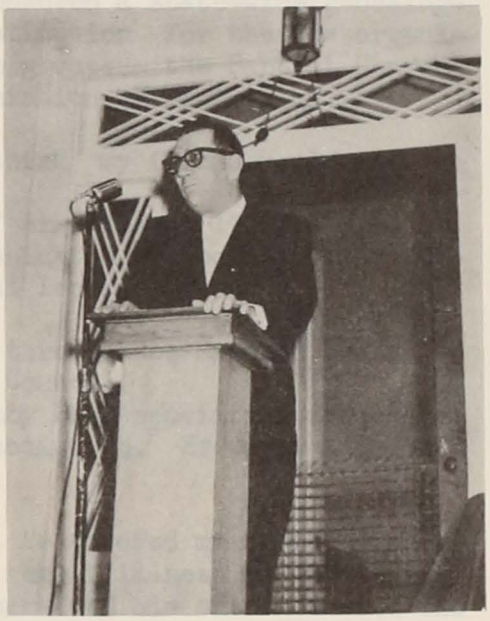
Solomon Tuttle and His Descendants, by Julia S. Reed. The story of the pioneer families of Mt.Comfort, including the Cunninghams, Moores, Cannons, Hinds and others. Also, Civil War material, Ozark Institute history, etc. Many old photographs. Price is $2.

Secretary Carter can guarantee delivery of the above six items. Also he will make a special effort to find copies of our out-of-print booklets, for libraries and individual collectors. Write him at Box 237, Fayetteville, Ark.



O. E. WILLIAMS,
president of the Washington County Historical Society,
presiding over the Centennial Observance April 18, 1963

TOM C. FEATHERS
past president of the WCHS as he told the story of the battle of Fayetteville.



EARLE CABELL
Mayor of Dallas, Texas, and grandson, Gen. W. L. Cabell, our "Speaker of the Day."

(Photos by Henry Green of the Washington County Historical Society)

OSCAR E. WILLIAMS

With deep sorrow the Washington County Historical Society announces the death of our president, Oscar E. Williams. He had been a patient in City Hospital for two weeks and appeared to be making a recovery. But Death took him on Saturday afternoon, May 11.

Just three weeks ago he presided at our Centennial observance. A picture of him on that occasion appears in this issue of Flashback. The last article he wrote is in this issue.

O.E.Williams was a charter member of our Society, had been active as a member of the Board of Directors for several years, and was serving his first term as president. In 1957 he was cited by the Society as a Distinguished Citizen of Washington County. He was the author of "The Bench and Bar of Washington County", published by the Society a few years ago. He wrote numerous articles for Flashback, his last being the history of Masonic lodges in Washington County, two installments of which have already been published.

O. E. Williams' interest in local history was partly due to the fact that he was a descendant of the Simpsons, one of the six first families in Washington County, and to his kinship with many other pioneer families. When our historical society sponsored a state-wide genealogical society, O.E.Williams wrote the constitution for the new organization. He was active in many other civic groups - the Baptist Church, Washington Lodge No.1 F&AM, the Bar Association, Kiwanis Club, etc.

This is not a formal obituary, but I think my friend would approve my recording these facts about him:

He was graduated from the University of Arkansas in 1908.

He taught school in the old North (Washington) school in Fayetteville and was superintendent of schools at Lonoke, Ark.

He practiced law for 50 years !

He was honored with elective office by three state Masonic bodies -- the Grand Lodge, Grand Chapter and Grand Council.

He was president of the Washington County Bar Association and chairman of memorials for the Arkansas Bar Association. He wrote more than 150 "memorials" for these associations.

Personally, I owe much to O.E.Williams. He tutored me on the pioneer history of Washington County. Until his recent illness he was a daily visitor to our WCHS office. He always heralded his entrance with the exclamation "Where's W.J.?" I'll never hear this cheery greeting again. That's a sobering thought.

So long, O.E! We'll be seeing you - all of us.

-- W. J. Lemke, editor